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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

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CHEAPER!
CHEAPEST!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LAREST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
Housefurnishing Goods,
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
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of every description and of best quality;
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of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
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Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
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PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING and MADE PICTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IRONTON ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; Wind Mills, Cisterns PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' experience in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indispensable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS

HAY BROTHERS,
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—DEALERS IN—
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
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COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
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1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
Three Doors West of Postoffice,
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
J. H. GANT, Proprietor.
THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and easy. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.
Sept. 15, 1882.-tf.

WANTED—ENERGETIC, RELIABLE MEN to sell Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. GOOD SALARIES and Expenses paid. Address at once,
I. P. ROBERTS, Rochester, N. Y.
[9-21-2m.*]

STRONG FACTS!

A great many people are asking what particular troubles BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is good for.

It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all similar diseases.

Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up the system, drives out all disease.

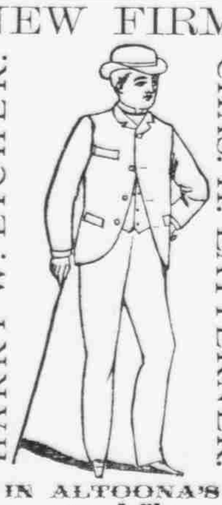
A Lady Cured of Rheumatism.
Baltimore, Md., May 7, 1880.
My health was much shattered by Rheumatism when I commenced taking Brown's Iron Bitters, and I scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties. I am now using the third bottle and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all.
I cannot say too much in praise of it. MRS. MARY E. BRANNAN,
173 Prestmanst.

Kidney Disease Cured.
Christiansburg, Va., 1881.
Suffering from kidney disease, from which I could get no relief, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to eat at all. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results.
J. KYLE MONTAGUE.

Heart Disease.
Vine St., Harrisburg, Pa.
Dec. 1, 1881.
After trying different physicians and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and never found anything that gave me so much relief.
Mrs. JENNIE HESS.

For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is invaluable. Try it.

Be sure and get the Genuine.

NEW FIRM!
HARRY W. EICHER. CHAS. H. LATTERNER.

IN ALTOONA'S
Largest and Cheapest
CLOTHING HOUSE!
Eicher & Latterner,
Successors to A. J. Anderson & Co.,
1308 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.,
HAVE just received and opened the largest and finest stock of Fall and Winter CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, SATCHELS and GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS of all kind, that has ever heretofore been brought to the Mountain City. Our stock embraces the greatest variety, finest fabrics and latest styles of made-up clothing for men and boys, that can be found in the market. All goods warranted as to quality and make, and full value for the purchaser's money guaranteed in each and every instance. Our Cambria county friends and all others will do well to give us a call. EICHER & LATTERNER.
Altoona, Oct. 13, 1882.-tf.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
Of Valuable REAL ESTATE!
BY virtue of a *plurias* order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the *Court House, Ebensburg, Pa.*, on
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1882,
At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, the property of Daniel Dishart, late of Carroll township, deceased:
A Certain PIECE or PARCEL of LAND situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded as follows: Beginning at a post; thence, by land of John Misel, south eighty-nine degrees, east one hundred and ninety-nine and a-half perches, to a beech corner; thence, by land of John Ahlis, north ten degrees, west eighty-two perches, to a post; thence, by land of heirs of Joseph Davis, west, or nearly west, one hundred and seventy-nine and one-half perches, to a post; thence south, or nearly south, seventy-five and one-half perches, to a post, the place of beginning, containing 79 Acres and 116 Perches, more or less, nearly all cleared, having thereon erected a two story FRAME HOUSE and a FRAME BARN. There is an excellent ORCHARD on the premises.
TERMS OF SALE.
One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and one-third at the death of Appolonia Dishart, widow of said Emanuel Dishart, deceased—the latter two payments, with their interest, payable annually, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
WM. R. SECHLER,
Trustee to sell Real Estate of EMANUEL DISHART, deceased.

Real Estate at Private Sale!
THE undersigned offers at private sale a valuable FARM, situate in Munster township, one mile west of Cresson, containing 185 Acres, about 45 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a large two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, PLANK BARN and necessary outbuildings. There is an orchard of choice fruit trees and an abundance of good water on the premises. The land is in the vicinity of good markets, and is well adapted for farming and raising stock. For terms apply to
JOHN E. SCANLAN,
Sept. 1, 1882.-6m. Ebensburg, Pa.

NOTICE.—The second and partial account of John A. Blair and John Lloyd, Assignees of N. J. Freidhoff, has been filed in the Prothonotary's office of Cambria county, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of said county for confirmation on the first Monday of December next. JOHN C. GATES, Proth'y.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 14, 1882.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce Street, New York.

A SCRAP OF UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

BY JULIA C. EMALLEY, IN CATHOLIC WORLD FOR DECEMBER.

In the course of an evening conversation with the cheerful family circle in which our easy chair is permitted for the present to fill the privileged place accorded to its invalid occupant, we fell to relating incidents connected with the early history of our republic. An aged member of that circle sat diligently plying her knitting needles, a silent listener to our chat, instead of supplying the share which we knew full well she could have drawn from her own knowledge of many interesting events of that period, at the time of their occurrence or soon after. She was, therefore, very warmly urged by the younger part of the company to "tell us a story," even though it might prove, as she hinted, but a "twice-told tale" to some of her listeners.

It so happened that she had on that day taken up a stray number of Lossing's *Pictorial Field Book of the Revolution*, and while glancing drowsily over its pages her eye was attracted by his account of the tragical death of Jane McCrea near Fort Edward, on the Hudson River, in July, 1777. Having frequently, in former years, visited an aged relative who lived in Bennington, Vermont, through the war of the Revolution, and who was well acquainted with the unfortunate girl, and with the Mrs. McNeil whom Miss McCrea was visiting at the time of the sad event, she had heard the painful story in all its mournful details from the lips of that relative, with the shuddering horror and tearful sympathy which it would naturally awaken in a sensitive young heart.

At the close of his narration Lossing remarks that there were various accounts in the vicinity of Fort Edward as to the subsequent fate of Lieutenant Jones, of the British army, to whom Jane McCrea was engaged; and that he heard, from a lady at Glen's Falls who was related to the Jones family, that he lived with his friends in Canada many years after the terrible event—a melancholy and lonely man.

It is curious to note how some such trivial cause as this renewal of her acquaintance with that sad story will often impel an old person to rake up the dying embers of the past and draw from them living sparks which had long been smouldering beneath their dust. It was thus with our serene old friend, as she closed the book that afternoon and settled back in her "old arm chair," musing upon the narrative and recalling scenes of her early life which she had not thought upon for years. Hence it followed, of course, when our evening chat dipped into history and she was urged to bear her part in it, that she should recur to the subject of her late reading and reverie, and to the fact that she knew more of the later life of Lieutenant David Jones than was recorded by Lossing. "For," said she, "all the early years of my life, with the exception of occasional visits to friends in Vermont, were passed on the American shores of the St. Lawrence. It was then a wilderness from Sackett's Harbor to the 'Rapids' only broken by the little village of Ogdensburg, just starting into existence, and by small openings made here and there by such hardy pioneers as dared encroach within its forbidden boundaries.

"Schools there were none up and down the river from Ogdensburg, and the children of the 'settlers' had no means for instruction, unless taught at home or sent across the river to attend schools already established in the older settlements on the Canadian shore.

"No sooner had my father taken up a large tract of land and planted our pleasant home in this wilderness—indeed, before we had been there long enough to get it reduced to a tolerable state of order—we were visited by the residents of that shore up and down the river, and afterwards formed many permanent friendships with them, among the most highly valued of which were included numerous branches of the Jones family. So it befell that when I was old enough to be sent away to school I was admitted into one of those families more as a household pet than a boarder, and was cordially invited to range freely through the whole circle. As every separate family was blessed with daughters near my own age, I was decidedly 'in clover' among them—clover the luxury of which for me, who had no sister or young companions at home, save the little squaws from a neighboring Indian encampment, cannot possibly be conceived by any small lassie who lives amidst abounding youthful companionship. I revelled in it. Such parties as were given weekly at one or another house! Such multitudes of dolls as went with us in every variety of costume; among which my own, large and small, figured copper-colored and in full Indian dress, with hair *banged* according to the most approved aboriginal style—which has been adopted by our modern fine ladies—and was necessary to the completion of the Indian toilet that I took pride in arranging for them in honor of my special pets, the *papooses* of the wigwams.

"Among the young girls of the Jones connection was one to whom I was particularly attracted, as she was to me, by the similarity of our positions. Her father lived in a remote district, and her home was almost as isolated as my own, while she was with her relatives for the same purpose as myself.—At the close of each term of our school she was, as well as myself, carried home to pass the short interval between the terms. On one of these occasions she was so urgent in her entreaties that I might be permitted to go with her for the vacation that my father consented, much to my satisfaction, and we set forth in great glee. Our journey was very delightful, through a wild and romantic region, and I received a most cordial welcome from her family at its close.

"The house was more elaborate in style and furniture than our home so recently founded in the woods. A portion of it was built by her grandfather many years before, and extensive modern additions had been made by her father. Her grandfather died the previous year, and his brother, a very venerable old gentleman with hair as white as snow, lived in the family. I was deeply impressed by the countenance and manner of this grand-uncle of my friend. An expression of unutterable sadness was stamped upon his noble features, and a gentle dignity—benign to the very verge of pity—marked his whole bearing, even to the softened tones of his manly voice, especially when addressing the young in the few slowly-uttered but impressive words which he seldom exceeded when speaking to them.—He was very fond of his grandniece, and, silent and reserved as he was with others, he never tired of listening to her sprightly prattle.

"As soon as I found a proper occasion I plied her with questions as to her interesting relative, whom she had never mentioned when telling me about her family. She seemed slightly constrained when speaking of him, but told me he was a bachelor, and that he met with a crushing affliction in his youth from which he never recovered. With all the eager pertinacity natural to small daughters of Eve I drew from this reluctant witness that her grandfather, Captain Jonathan Jones, and this gentleman, his brother—Lieutenant David Jones—were officers in Burgoyne's army during the first year of the Revolution; that the lieutenant was engaged to a beautiful young lady whose brother was a staunch supporter of the American cause and opposed to her union with the Tory officer, and that she was killed and scalped by the Indians while going with a friend and escort to meet that officer in the British camp by Sandy Hill not long before the surrender of Burgoyne. He was so crushed by the terrible blow, and disgusted with the apathy of Burgoyne in refusing to punish the miscreants who brought her scalp to the camp as a trophy, claiming the bounty offered for such prizes by the British commanders, that he and his brother asked for a discharge, and were refused, when they deserted—he having first rescued the precious relic of his beloved from the savages—and retired to this Canadian wilderness, which he had never been known to leave except upon one mysterious occasion many years before.

"She did not know the name of the lady so long and faithfully mourned, but when I asked her if this tragedy did not occur near Fort Edward, on the Hudson, she remembered to have heard that place mentioned in connection with it. She said they were all forbidden to speak in his presence of American affairs or history, but she had once persuaded him to let her see the mournful relic so precious to him. She described the hair as the most beautiful she had ever seen, light auburn in color, soft and glossy as silk, perfectly even, and a yard and a quarter in length."

"'Well, my dear A——,' said I, 'it so happens that I know more about this sad affair than even yourself, who have always lived in the house with him. When my father and mother used to visit his oldest sister in Bennington, Vermont, they took me with them at her special request; for, being the only daughter of her favorite brother, she always treated me with more tender affection than she showed towards her other nieces. Her house, which she had long owned and occupied, was one where the officers quartered at the time of the battle of Bennington, and I remember the speechless awe with which I was wont to con over and spell out the names of those officers, recorded by themselves on the eve of the battle, upon a pane of glass in the window with the diamond in a ring belonging to one of their number, who was killed in the conflict of the next day.

"'My aunt's memory was a storehouse of the tales of those times, and I never tired of listening to them. No sooner was one finished than I teased for another, until I am sure the patience of the good dame must have been sorely tried. She knew this young lady, whose name was Jane McCrea, and also Mrs. McNeil, the Tory friend whom Miss McCrea was visiting at the time of their capture by the Indians. I little thought when I cried over the doleful story that the lover was still living, much less that I should ever see him!'

"A—— did not dare repeat to her venerable relative what I had told her, but she ventured to beg that I might be allowed to see the beautiful hair of his lost love. He was deaf to her entreaties, assuring her that she was the only one who had or would see it while he lived, and that he wished to have it buried with him when he died.

"After our return to school I drew from her some facts in relation to the mysterious journey she had mentioned his having once taken. 'I do not know much about it,' she said. 'I heard it from an old servant-woman of the family, who told me that many years before I was born a stranger came there one evening who appeared to be a gentleman's valet. He brought a fine-looking, intelligent young boy with him, and inquired for my grandfather, Capt. Jonathan Jones.'

"The substance of my friend's account was that, after an interview of some length with her grandfather, his brother, the lieutenant, was called in, and the three were together in the library during most of the night, discussing some very interesting matter connected with the boy. The butler had been ordered to prepare refreshments in the dining-room, and Robert, one of the waiter-boys—an urchin gifted with a larger amount of mischief and curiosity than his small frame could possibly enclose, insomuch that they were continually overflowing, to the annoyance to the whole household—was directed to remain within call to serve them when required. It was not in the nature of this varlet that he should continue idle at his post during the long hours of the night, and his faculties were too much on the alert as to the subject engaging his superiors to yield to drowsiness; so, in perfect submission to his ruling instincts, he plied the keyhole diligently for such information as it might convey to his ear when the parties became so excited as to raise their voices above the low tone to which most of their conversation was confined. He gathered from these snatches that Captain Jones was urgently entreated to perform some service for the boy which he was very reluctant to undertake. He heard him exclaim vehemently: 'I will not be persuaded to receive under my roof the son of that detestable traitor whose treason, although to an unrighteous cause, caused my dearest friend one of the bravest and most noble officers in his majesty's service, to be hung like a dog by the vile rebels. I should be constantly haunted with the tho't that I was nurturing a viper to sting me when occasion offered.' His brother David said something in reply, of which Robert heard only enough to infer that there was a retired officer of the American army across the river who might be persuaded to do what was desired. 'Very well,' said the captain, 'you can undertake the task if you see fit, but I have no belief that you will succeed in gaining the consent of one who loathes the father so bitterly to take charge of the son. Still, as he is a bachelor, he would escape the risk of exposing a family to injurious consequences, and as sufficient provision will be made for the support and education of the boy, there will be no pecuniary risk; it will also, no doubt, be easier, as you say, to keep the secret of his birth in the States than here in the vicinity of his father's retreat. You may perhaps succeed, and I wish no harm may come of it if you do.'

"Robert heard no more, and soon after these remarks the confab broke up and he was called to serve the refreshments in the library.

"The lieutenant departed with the boy and his attendant the next day. He was absent some days, and nothing further was known as to his journey, its object and result, than was gathered from Robert's story, which was soon circulated through the neighborhood. It formed the basis of many conjectures and discussions among the country people and servants. These were renewed with increased excitement when, after some months, it was discovered that a stone cottage in the English style had been built in the midst of a dense wilderness some miles back from a Canadian village situated on the bank of the St. Lawrence, and was occupied by an old man, whose sole attendant was a servant who visited that village occasionally for supplies, but utterly refused to answer the questions of the villagers or give any information as to his master's name or history.

"I afterwards learned from other sources the further particulars that at the period to which this account of my young friend referred a settlement was rapidly forming on the American shore opposite to this Canadian village, and that the fact that a leading man in the newly rising community, a bachelor and a retired officer of the American Revolution, had adopted a boy whose origin was unknown, but who bore the name of a traitor most odious to all American people, who was evidently not dependent upon his patron for anything but care and direction, set rumor 'with his hundred tongues' busy connecting the youth with the mysterious recluse of the 'Forest Lodge'—as the place was named by the country people—and set all eyes to watching him and his movements for any circumstance that might confirm these suspicions. Hence when it became known that the boy sometimes crossed the river and disappeared with an Indian hunter in the woods under pretence of hunting the game which abounded there, remaining upon each occasion for some days, it was taken as 'confirmation strong as Holy Writ' of the prevailing conjectures, and he was generally regarded with increased aversion.—Despite these unfavorable influences, however, he lived and flourished, became an enterprising, respectable citizen, and a distinguished officer in the volunteer service during the war of 1812, his zeal and valor in the cause winning for him the esteem so long unjustly withheld. He married a niece of his benefactor, and they were united in their devotion to the interests and comfort of her uncle in his old age, inheriting a large portion of his estate at his death.

"The mystery surrounding the recluse, the problem of his suspected identity with the notorious American traitor, and his possible relationship with the boy in question were never solved.

"It continued for many years to be the subject of evening gossip by rural firesides in that region, and strange stories were told by the Indian and white hunters and trappers of the startling things they had seen and heard in the vicinity of the lonely cottage—long since fallen into decay—both during the occupancy of its owner and after his disappearance. Whether he died there or left for some far-off country before his death was never known."

How Angus McDonald Sold His Farm.

A GAME WHICH CATCHES NO NEWSPAPER READER.

Angus MacDonald was a farmer from Charlotteburg, County Glengarry, who arrived at Winnepeg a few days ago. Angus, in his own estimation, and in the estimation of his friends, was a shrewd man. He was hardly in the place before an old acquaintance of his ran up against him, slapped him on the back in a friendly way, and said:

"I'm glad you've come up. I was just going to send for you."

After their greetings he continued:

"By the way, Angus, you own a farm out near Minnedosa?"

"Yes."

"How much will you take for it?"

"I don't know," said Angus. "I thought of settling on it myself.

"Well, I'll tell you what; I'll give you $6,000 for it."

Angus thought before leaving Glengarry that if he got $2,000 for it he would be doing well, but he was now in the land of booms, and so he asked for it $6,500.

"Well, here's $50 on the bargain and we'll sign the papers to-morrow." And the purchaser rushed off.

Before two hours had passed Angus ran against another old acquaintance.

"Glad to see you, Angus; glad you came up. There's a splendid chance for you.—By the way, I see you registered as owning a farm near Minnedosa. How much do you want for that farm?"

"I've just sold it," said Angus.

"How much did he give you?"

"Six thousand five hundred dollars."

"The dickens he did! Why, I'll give you $15,000 for it. You go to the purchaser and get him to release you, and I'll give you the $15,000."

Angus wished that he was back in St. Raphaels or anywhere else, since he had made such a fool of himself. However, all he could do was to try and get the farm back. So who does he run across within fifteen minutes but purchaser No. 1,

Says Angus: "I'm sorry I sold you my farm. I'd like to get it back. Here's your $50, and we'll be where we were."

"Oh, I can't do that. I bought the farm and will have the papers ready to-morrow."

After further higgling, Angus offered him $500 to break the bargain.

With great reluctance the first purchaser took the $500—100 new $5 bills on the bank of Montreal—and gave back to Angus the temporary agreement of sale.

Angus was a happy man and got out to find buyer No 2.

He found him not. No. 1 and No. 2 were pal confidence men. Angus was the sucker from Ontario, and $450 was the net amount that they stung him for.

Gives Entire Satisfaction.

As evidence that Foord's Tonic Cordial is just as efficacious now as it was forty years ago, read the following letters:

Americus Bell, of Matawan, N. J., Sept. 19, 1881, says: "It affords me pleasure to recommend Dr. Foord's Tonic Cordial. I have used it with greater satisfaction than any like preparation I have ever tried."

E. T. Goodall, East New York, L. I., April 5, 1882, says: I regard Foord's Tonic Cordial by far the most efficacious remedy for Diarrhœa and Cholera. It has acted on me as no other remedy ever has, and I would not be without a bottle in my house under any circumstances.

W. J. Latha, of University Station, N. C., says: I have used EDEY'S CARBOLIC TROCHES for sore throat with the most satisfactory results.

FEW men who imbibe the rye ever acknowledge the corn.

Strange Stories from the Moon.

So soon after the enduring of a vigorous campaign such as we have just passed through we can hardly hope to interest many of our readers in any topic other than politics, and when we turn to writing about a land so far away as that of the moon we can hardly expect to carry many eyes with us. But there are those who will be glad to forget this busy world for awhile and turn to so placid a theme as this must be. Successful candidates and their friends are enjoying the delights of the sunshine of victory, but there are defeated candidates, and they have friends. These will have realized more clearly than ever the meaning of the word "moonshine" in its vulgar sense. These we may turn to in the hope of convincing that moonshine in an astronomical sense has a higher and purer meaning.

Some very curious and startling appearances have lately been revealed by the telescope in this strange planet, the moon. Because astronomers have so long believed it to be a dead planet and incapable of supporting any life upon its surface, (a belief based principally upon the assumed absence of a lunar atmosphere) they have been slow to accept the conclusions which these observations suggest. But as a distinguished writer declares, (to whom we are indebted through the New York *Sun*, for the remainder of the information which follows in this article) these recent observations indicate that the moon has an atmosphere, and, if it has an atmosphere, it may have various forms of life upon its surface differing as much from those upon the earth as the moon itself differs from the earth in its geological and climatological features. It would be very curious if the telescope, the instrument which has banished from the moon the hosts of strange creatures with which the imagination of some of the ancients peopled it, and shown how unfitted it is for the habitation of beings like ourselves and those we see around us, should now make us believe that the moon is the home of beings more grotesque in our eyes, perhaps, than any the imagination has pictured. We do not say this is probable, but only that it is suggested by the very interesting observations which have lately been made, and which are now briefly described.

During the latter part of the month of March last, Mr. Stanley Williams, an English observer, was looking at the moon in the early evening with a telescope of considerable power, and giving particular attention to that very singular oval valley known to astronomers by the name of Plato. This valley is about sixty miles broad, remarkably level, surrounded by a ring of mountains averaging something less than 4,000 feet high, but shooting up here and there into peaks nearly as high as Mt. Ætna. When the sunlight strikes across the summits of the mountains on one side it throws the shining peak into splendid relief, but all the valley within remains shrouded in darkness. The sun was just rising upon this mountain ring when Mr. Williams made his observations of Plato, and his eye at once detected a strange appearance. The interior of the valley, which usually appears totally dark at such times, was illuminated with a faint phosphorescent light, making its level floor dimly visible. It was not the effect of reflection from the illuminated mountains, because the interior of the valley was protected from such reflection. Some passing clouds in our atmosphere shut out this interesting scene from the sight of the observer for about an hour. When the sky cleared again Mr. Williams looked once more and saw that the strange light had disappeared. Mr. Williams had made a similar observation in the same spot about five years ago.

About seven weeks after Mr Williams' observation, which we have described, there was a total eclipse of the sun, and a party of French and English astronomers went to Egypt to observe it, as the line of totality ran across that country. When these astronomers turned their spectroscopes upon the edge of the moon as it hid the sun on the 17th of May they perceived indications, in the strengthening of certain lines of the spectrum, of the existence of an atmosphere on the moon. This observation, though not unprecedented, was hailed with satisfaction by those who had always contended that the moon was not as dead as it seemed. The existence of an atmosphere would explain the phenomenon which Mr. Williams witnessed in the valley of Plato, as well as various other equally singular observations which have been made by students of the moon from time to time.

But this was not all. On the 19th of May, two days after the eclipse, J. G. Jackson, of Delaware, while studying the moon, as he had been accustomed to do for years, with a reflecting telescope, was surprised to see near the western edge of the disk, and over a portion of the flat region known as the Sea of Crises, something which he described as a feathery looking cloud. Just two months later he saw a similar appearance in the same place. And now Mr. L. E. Trouvelot, a well known astronomer, commenting upon Stanley Williams' observations, says that he has more than once witnessed similar appearances upon the moon's disk. He has seen lunar landscapes lose their distinctiveness as if thin clouds were floating over them, and once around the crater of Kant he saw what might have been a rare vapor slightly tinged with purple. He has also seen another large crater illuminated with a faint purple light. Mr. Trouvelot thinks these various appearances are manifestations of a lunar atmosphere of a nature yet unknown.

Scattered here and there in astronomical records reaching back more than a century curious observations of a similar nature can be found, but they have generally been looked upon with distrust or totally disregarded. These recent observations give them renewed interest and tend to vindicate their correctness. If it can be shown that the moon has an atmosphere, Sir Wm. Herschel's idea that our satellite is inhabitable will not be deemed so ridiculous as it has seemed to some modern astronomers. We should not expect to obtain any confirmation of the observations of the German telescopist who believed he had discovered a big city and great military works in the moon, but reasons might be shown for thinking that the moon supports life peculiar to itself. The mere possibility of such a thing is somewhat startling, for the moon is really a very near neighbor to the earth. Few, perhaps realize how close we are to another world besides the earth, but it is a very narrow span of space that separates us from the moon. The mean distance is only 240,000 miles, or less than ten times the circuit of the earth, and only about eighty times as far as the length of the United States. Not a few sea captains have probably sailed as far as the distance from the earth to the moon. And yet so close at hand as this there is a world differing so widely from the one we dwell upon that we can only admit the possibility of its being inhabited by assuming that its inhabitants are as unlike ourselves as their world is unlike ours.

THE BOOM AND THE BABY.

A WARNING FOR ENTHUSIASTIC DEMOCRATS—BABIES DO MOST OF THEIR GROWING THE FIRST FEW YEARS.

Having now somewhat recovered from their astonishment at the dimensions of their victory, Democratic leaders everywhere are hastening to express their sense of the great responsibility it places upon them, and to declare what the party will do when it gets control of both branches of Congress, and above all what great things are set down for 1884. All this recalls a little incident in the life of our first parents.

When Cain was born he was a genuine surprise to Adam and his estimable wife. They had never had such a thing in the house before, and had no experienced aunts to tell them what to do with it. But Cain was a pushing child and quite capable of raising himself if occasion demanded. One of the first things he taught his proud and happy father was that a healthy infant required a vast amount of carrying. No matter how much hay was down and a rain coming up, when little Cainy decided to take a ride on pa's shoulder there was nothing to do but to take him up. He contrived to keep Adam trotting about pretty much all the time.

Now, of course, they had weighed the child when it was born. Green as they were they knew enough to do that. They had not the approved appliances for ascertaining which are in common use now, even by the dog's meat man, but by taking his little Cain in one hand and a stone of about equal weight in the other, and estimating the weight of the stone, Adam figured out that the baby weighed about 10 pounds, 8 ounces. He probably exaggerated a few ounces. There is no authentic record of a time when young fathers told the strict truth about the weight of their first born, and it is safe to say that Adam was no better than his descendants in this regard.

The child grew and flourished and kept his father up at night for a month. Adam had noticed that the baby was more of a load than he used to be, and at the end of the month he weighed him again. Twenty-one pounds now. Father Adam sought out a smooth place on the barn door and a soft stone and began to figure. By and by he called Eve: "This thing evidently doubles its weight once a month. In a month more it will weigh 42 pounds. In two months it will weigh 84 pounds. I've figured it out as far as I have room on this door, and here's what it comes to: In two years our darling will weigh 351,921,636 pounds, and in the name of heaven, Eve, how am I going to carry all that?"

Eve's answer is not of public interest, and it is improper to pry into the private life of a worthy couple, both of whom are now dead, except so far as it is necessary to point the moral. We all know how needless was Adam's alarm. The child didn't continue to grow at that, rate and before the two years expired it was capable of caring for itself.

Time lightens all burdens, and a boom doesn't keep on the way it begins any more than a baby.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

COMPLETELY HEMMED IN.—Two of the many Massachusetts people to whom the thought of Ben Butler as Governor of the State has been a nightmare of the largest calibre, are a young married couple living in a town a few miles below Springfield. They talked it over, shudderingly, the day before election. The husband said that although Butler's election was confidently predicted, he could never believe that the grand old party would ever allow the grand old commonwealth to be blighted with the desolating ignominity of such an event. He had too much faith in the wisdom and mercy of an overruling Providence to credit the idea for an instant. But if the worst did happen he could no longer breathe the tainted air of his native State. "If Butler should be elected," said he to his wife, "we will pack right up to-morrow and move into another State. No more Massachusetts for me."

It was late when he woke in the morning after election day. His wife had been up some time and of her he inquired about the preparations for breakfast. "I have been busy," was her reply, "but not with the breakfast. I am packing up and getting ready to move because you said we must get out of the State to-day, sure." "Gimme that paper," said the head of the family. His wife handed over the Springfield *Republican* and Butler's deadly foe surveyed it for some minutes sadly and silently. "I guess," he observed mournfully to his partner as he threw the paper aside, "that you can unpack those things and get breakfast. I don't care much about living in Massachusetts much longer, but just cast your eye over that paper again and tell me what State there is left for me to go to. Perhaps you can find one, but I can't. They've all gone the same way."

That family has not moved.

AN OLD JOKE ON RUSSELL ERRETT.—Speaking of Russell Errett recalls a funny incident in his Congressional career which has never before been printed. His resemblance to Bill Tweed was so great that even the friends of the ex-boss were deceived by it. On one occasion John Morrissey and a party of boon comrades had run down to Washington "on a flyer," as they expressed it. While lounging in front of Willard's Errett entered the hotel and passed up stairs to his room. "My God!" exclaimed John Morrissey, "there's Tweed." [It was several days after Tweed's escape from jail when all the detectives in the country were at their wits' ends to effect his capture.] "He will certainly be arrested," said another of the party, "if he exposes himself in this fashion." It was accordingly agreed that the boss should be chided for his imprudence, and then smuggled on board their yacht in the river and conveyed to some safe hiding place. But the boss had disappeared. They raced all over the town. They fumed and fussed and perspired, but all to no purpose. At last, when they were all fagged out, and almost ready to die of fatigue, they encountered the pseudo boss in the bar-room, quietly sipping a julep. Judge of their disgust when they found him to be a reputable Pennsylvania Congressman and not the ex-Tammany chief. The story was too good to keep, and it leaked out, as such things usually do. Morrissey, who was a philosophical chap, appreciated the joke and set up the champagne right royally, but Errett, who was greatly annoyed at the whole affair, and who could see nothing funny in it, refused to drink the wine and declined to see where the joke came in.—*Baltimore Day.*

TRIAL BY BATTLE.

AN ACCUSED GERMAN EDITOR WANTS TO "FIGHT IT OUT."

Never in the judicial annals of Erie county, Pa., has the Quarter Sessions furnished such humor as the term of Court now holding. Among the indictments found by the Grand Jury were three for criminal libel, the defendants being John Boyer, editor of the *Daily Leuchtthurm*, and Messrs. Frank Weiss and Henry Herbst, editors of the Weekly *Sonntagsgast*, a humorous and illustrated weekly. The prosecutor is John Firch, a young member of the Young Men's Christian Association and of the Law and Order League. Firch had played the part of an amateur detective in the League's campaign against the liquor dealers, and the funny paper published a cartoon representing an artistic gallows, with a strangled corpse attachment, bearing a strong resemblance to Firch. The deepest interest is manifested in the legal proceedings, the Young Men's Christian Association being arrayed on the one side and the entire German element on the other.

The saddest-looking man attending court is the editor of the funny paper, Frank Weiss. To look at him one would naturally suppose him to be an ascetic, his sombre expression being strongly suggestive of self-abnegation and funerals. But, withal, Weiss is the most comical person within the purview of the court. While sitting in Court, with features of impurturable gravity, he conceived the idea of turning the whole proceedings into ridicule, and converting tragedy into travesty. On the second morning Weiss convulsed everybody by coming into court with an armful of ancient legal literature, obtained by ransacking every law library in the city, and asserting a right, under the ruling of the Court, to establish his innocence by ordeal, or by combat. He contended that if unrepealed ancient procedure is good law his claim to demand the "wagere of battel" was as just and equitable as the "stand aside" privilege. Shrieks of laughter followed the sad-faced man's demand, irresistably comical in itself, but the more exquisite from the fact that he is a little attenuated, weak-chested, asthmatic body, weighing only 98 pounds, while his adversary is a herculean Christian who tips the scale at 200 pounds, and before whom in a personal encounter the funny editor would

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - DEC. 1, 1882.

HON. WM. D. WASHBURN, a Republican member of Congress from Minnesota, in a recent interview with a reporter made the re mark that the "Republican party is st ill here." He might have gone a little f urther and added that it's the stillest th ing that is here.

THE La caster *New Era*, one of the ablest and most aggressive Independent Republic an papers in the State, says: "It look s as a little as if Governor-elect Pattiso would go to Harrisburg in an ordina y car, and on a ticket paid for with money out of his own pocket. There is an unusually healthy look about all b e has done so far. Let us hope he will keep it up to the end."

THE death on Monday last from consumption of Col. Robert M. Gibson, the well known Pittsburg lawyer, will cause a deep feeling of regret among his wide circle of friends. He was fifty-eight years old, occupied a high position at the bar and possessed remarkable and brilliant power as an advocate. He sprung from honest poverty, was as gentle as a woman, but determined in his convictions and was a true and genuous friend.

THE Philadelphia *Record* while it admits that Jacob Zeigler, of Butler, who is a candidate for Speaker of the House at Harrisburg, "has an unusually accurate knowledge of parliamentary rules," and that this "is an excellent thing so far as it goes," objects to him because he has "a too accurate knowledge of Harrisburg crookedness." Our own opinion is that the Speakership is the last place in the world for a man who has no knowledge of Harrisburg crookedness, and that to elect such a man to that position would be like putting a lamb on guard over a pack of wolves.

IN one of his letters last week to the New York *Sun* the Washington correspondent of that paper refers to the future of the Democratic party in the following language, every word of which is literally true.

"The future of the Democracy is now in the hands of a House of Representatives, and of Governors and Legislatures, whom the people have put on trial for the second time in eight years. They have had no such opportunity in a quarter of a century. If they are equal to it, and alive to the reasonable demands of the country, any proper candidate for the Presidency can be elected in 1884. If they fail a more vigorous organization will succeed to this great opportunity and carry off its honors and its rewards. No prophet is needed to make this plain prediction."

GOV. ST. JOHN, the fanatical Prohibition Governor of Kansas, was defeated for re-election by Glick, the regular Democratic and anti-Prohibition candidate, by a majority of 8,042 on a full vote of the State, while all of the other Republican State candidates were elected by a plurality of about thirty eight thousand, except Cabe, the colored candidate for Supreme Auditor, whose plurality was only 20,000. Even in Kansas, once the home of old John Brown, where his soul is supposed to be still "marching on," the Republicans will not give their undivided support to a "man and brother" for an important office and they play the same game everywhere else.

THIRTY YEARS AGO Thomas M. Waller, the "little giant," as he is called in Connecticut, of which State he was elected Governor on the 7th of November, was a poor, ragged newsboy in New York. A citizen of New London, Connecticut, who met the boy in New York, took him home with him, where he received a fair education in the school of the town. He afterwards became a book canvasser, and accumulated money enough to enable him to study law, and soon occupied a place in the very front rank of his profession, which he has maintained up to the present time. After his election as Governor he delivered a short speech to a very large crowd of Democrats who serenaded him in which, speaking of the victory, among other things he said: "It means that the boy before me, into whose bright eyes I am now looking, when he comes to manhood, if he has the ambition and his friends think the abilities, can be elected, if he has not a dollar, to the office of Governor by the unbought and uncorrupted ballot of the voters." In this sentence the boy before him into whose bright eyes he was looking was Tom Waller, the New York newsboy of thirty years ago, and the Governor was Thomas M. Waller, of to-day. All honor to Mr. Waller and men like him who have been the architects of their own fortunes.

CONGRESS will meet on next Monday, and as it will be what is called the "short session," its deliberations must terminate on the 4th of March. The Speaker having been elected and the standing committees having been appointed a year ago, there will be no delay in proceeding at once to business. It is said that a strong effort will be made by leading Democrats in both the Senate and House to dispense with the usual two weeks' holiday recess, and it ought to be done, but the custom is so ancient that any attempt to abrogate it will most likely end in failure. The repeal of the internal revenue tax laws promises to be the exciting question of the session, and Judge Kelly, of Philadelphia, commonly called "Pig Iron Kelly," who fills the responsible position of Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means in the House, avows his settled purpose to insist upon their total repeal. It is believed that Mr. Arthur, in his message and the Secretary of the Treasury in his report will recommend only a partial repeal of the tax on whiskey and tobacco, from which most of the internal revenue is derived. If the tax is not entirely abolished, it is certain that it will be greatly reduced. In view of the result of the recent elections, it is hardly probable that the Republican majority will put on any airs, or attempt any new experiments in legislation during the session.

MR. HENSEL AND REFORM.

A few days after the election, W. U. Hensel, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, in an interview with a reporter of the Philadelphia *Times*, published in our paper two weeks ago, referred at some length to certain reforms by the next Legislature which we propose to notice as briefly as possible.

"The first caucus held," said Mr. Hensel, "should be to determine not who shall fill the offices appended to the Legislature, but how many of them can be abolished;" and then he proceeded to specify several useless and unnecessary offices that ought to be done away with. We cannot follow Mr. Heusel in all that he said, but if the Democratic members at their first caucus will act on his advice, as given above, they will do the State an important service. That there are twice as many subordinate officers in and about both branches of the Legislature as there ought to be, has long been known, and now that the Democrats will at least have control of the House, their duty is a plain one and cannot and must not be evaded. Thousands of dollars are annually taken out of the treasury to furnish roosting places, as Mr. Hensel says, for "bummers," and a hospital for "decaying political loafers," and all sinecures should be remorselessly wiped out; all unnecessary clerkships wiped out and abolished, the salaries reduced to a fair compensation and the pernicious system of voting themselves incidentals and contingents, to cover a multitude of steals, should be abandoned." The taxpayers of the State will expect to see Mr. Hensel's proposed reforms carried out, and if the Democratic majority fail to do so in the face of all the promises made during the recent campaign, they will be held to stern accountability by their betrayed constituents.

In the same interview Mr. Hensel made a centre shot when he said:

"If the members of the Legislature-elect will reject free railroad passes and confine their traveling expenses to their mileage money the sessions will be shorter and instead of meeting on Tuesday evening and adjourning Friday afternoon they will earn their $10 a day with six days' service in the week."

No man can tell the amount of money it has cost the people of the State on account of members of the Legislature holding free railroad passes. It is simply because they have them that they really do not sit more than three days in a week, adjourning on Friday until Monday evening, some going home, but most of them going to Philadelphia. What prolongs the session to 150 days, or five months, when three ought to be all sufficient? One reason is the clause in the salary act of 1874 which entitles the members to receive ten dollars a day for each day beyond one hundred, but not exceeding fifty. No Legislature since 1874 has failed to take advantage of the fifty day clause and probably no one ever will until the act is repealed and a specific sum fixed as the salary for a session, without any regard as to its duration. Free railroad passes furnish the other reason for a five months' session, because they save railroad fares. If there were no railroad passes in the pockets of members, there would be no inducement to leave their business unattended every week from Friday until Monday, and the session would be brought to a close at the end of one hundred days, as it ought to be, unless for exceptional reasons. The action of the Democrats in the next Legislature will be closely scanned by the people and they will determine whether their professions of retrenchment and reform are sincere and real, or whether they are a sham, made only to deceive.

THE howling against Pattison's ideas is becoming rather loud at along the Democratic line. Look out for a corner in the gagging machinery.

The Altoona *Tribune* of yesterday week, from which the above extract is taken, has said substantially the same thing many a time since the November election. It requires no special smartness to put such a paragraph on paper, but as it don't contain one word of truth its conception does require a most vivid imagination. What does the *Tribune* mean by "Pattison's ideas?" One of his ideas, to which he has given public expression is that he desires a modest and inexpensive inauguration—one that shall not cost the State one dollar so far he is personally concerned. Has any Democrat, or, for that matter, any Republican, been "howling" against so timely and correct an idea as that? Another of "Pattison's ideas" is, as he has plainly stated, that he has not selected his Secretary of the Commonwealth or Attorney General, and that he will not publicly announce their appointment before the first of January. Has any Democrat or Democratic newspaper done any "howling" about that simple announcement? These are the only two ideas to which Mr. Pattison has given public expression since his election, and they have met with hearty commendation "all along the Democratic line." It is possible, however, that in his inaugural address Mr. Pattison will likely take occasion to express some additional ideas, at which even the *Tribune* with all its professions of fairness, will be inclined to do some "howling."

IN another column of our paper will be found the prospectus of the New York *Sun* for 1883. Every one who reads the *Sun* will cheerfully admit that against all species of corruption and dishonesty in government, whether national, State or municipal, it is the sleepless and unrelenting foe, no matter what party may happen to be in power. This is its most distinguishing feature, and the one that has given it such admitted power from Maine to Oregon as a fearless, independent and conservative journal. No higher tribute was ever paid to a newspaper than the declarations made a day or two after the late elections by the notorious New Jersey Congressman, Geo. M. Robeson, that one of the principal causes of his defeat was the bitter opposition waged against him by the journal to which we refer. The *Sun* always contains in a condensed form all the very latest news from every part of the world, and its weekly edition is furnished at so low a price (one dollar) that almost every man can afford to subscribe for it.

Illiteracy in the United States.

The United States boasts of the intelligence of their people, and point with pride to the ample provision for the education of the children. The common school, however, is not universal in its effects in some localities are not yet apparent. The census of 1880 furnishes a view of the illiteracy of the whole country and locates the lights and shades which denote the prevalence of intelligence or ignorance with startling accuracy. The statistics are based upon the total number of persons of the age of ten years and upward. Of this class the aggregate, according to the census, was 36,761,607, of whom 4,923,451, or 13.4 per cent., could not read and 6,238,958, or 17 per cent were unable to write.

Taking these that could not write as the basis for the calculations on the national illiteracy and dividing them according to nationality and color these results are obtained: Of native whites who could not write there were 2,255,460, or 8.7 per cent. It will be observed that the colored illiterates comprise more than half of the whole number, although the colored population is only one-eighth of the total population.

With 70 per cent. of the colored population unable to write, it will be seen at once that the Southern States make a very poor showing in comparison with the North. Southern illiteracy is not however, confined to the colored people. Of the natives whites in Alabama 25 per cent. were thus illiterate. The average per centage of illiteracy among the native born whites of the Northern States is 3.2 per cent., while in the Southern States it is 21.2 per cent. Of the per centage of native born citizens who cannot write, 8.1 per cent. being thus unfortunate, while Massachusetts is the lowest, only 7.10 of one per cent. of her natives being unable to write. Of all classes who cannot write Alabama has the highest number according to population, her percentage being 50.9, while Nebraska has the lowest, being 3.6 per cent.

It will be well for the people of every State and Territory in the Union to file away this suggestive bulletin and give some of its spare hours to its study. The illiterate States need to have the educational energies quickened by its perusal while the more intelligent will be given some points that may teach them where to look for the few scattering children within their borders who have thus far eluded the schoolmaster.—*Philadelphia Times.*

HOW DON TURNED IT OFF.—About a week after the recent election, when the Pullman cars destined for this city were detached at Harrisburg, a gentleman got in and took a seat beside a traveller from Nebraska. The latter, a few miles this side of Harrisburg, remarked: "We had a h——l of a cyclone, didn't we?" The Harrisburger, seemingly oblivious to the remark, pulled out his watch and, carefully noting the time, said:

"We are going at a tremendous rate, I know this road, and we have just made five miles in four minutes."

The Western man took up a paper, and in scanning the news, said: "Worse and worse, H—l broke loose to them this time; don't you think so?"

"By jingo," said the latter, "we will get to Washington on time if we keep on this way."

The Nebraska man did not seem to understand why his fellow traveler showed no interest in the election but he prudently dropped the subject. Landing in Washington on time, the Nebraska man immediately jumped out, and calling one of the depot people, and pointing to his traveling companion, asked:

"Who is that gentleman?" and received the reply:

"Why, that is Senator Don Cameron."

"The mischief it is," said the Nebraska man, "I don't wonder he turned it off."—*Washington Post.*

SENATOR MITCHELL, of Pennsylvania, is afflicted with a sort of political independence not easily to be distinguished from the chills and fevers of the Western swamps. Three weeks ago he was in a burning fever; now he is experiencing a cold chill which causes his knees to knock together and his teeth to chatter with the vehemence of castinets. He is of the opinion that it is quite possible to have too much of so good a thing as a war upon the Camerons and that it might be as well to halt and harmonize ere the young Senator is killed fatally dead. The impartial observer will perhaps be a little puzzled to decide whether this magnanimity is inspired by the fact that Mr. Mitchell has ascertained the strength of the Camerons and recognized it, or by the fact that the Camerons have ascertained the strength of Mr. Mitchell, and recognized—him. But the incident will recall Merimee's story of the two parishes which went to war and used to fight every Sunday afternoon after vespers. This exciting contest lasted for several years until one fine Sabbath it was suddenly brought to an end by the discovery that one side was firing bullets instead of blank cartridges.—*New York World.*

The chief task of the Labor Congress at Cleveland at its final session on Friday last, was receiving the report of the Committee on Platform and adopting it with slight alterations. The character of the document differs little from the one adopted a year ago at Pittsburgh, except that the plank favoring a protective tariff has been dropped out and nothing on that point inserted in its stead. The demand is made that all laws which make labor organizations conspiracies shall be abolished and that such unions shall be given the rights extended to other lawful organizations. It favors the passage of compulsory education laws, and would make it unlawful for children under fourteen years of age to be employed in factories, mills or in any capacity. It demands a uniform apprentice law, opposes convict labor, desires that the workingman shall be given a first lien on the product of his own industry, recommends a national bureau of labor statistics and asks workingmen everywhere to do all they can to secure for labor a proper representation in all legislative bodies.—*Pittsburg Post.*

SENATOR CALL, of Florida, tells a pleasing story about the late election in that State, which gave an apparent majority to Bisbee, Republican, over Finley, Democrat. The law requires a residence of twelve months in the State and of six months in the county for every voter, and this residence was to be proved, under a decision of the Republican Supreme Court, by the oath of the intending voter. Only this and nothing more. Were it merely a question of hard swearing, every fair-minded man would have to acknowledge that honors in such a case would be equally divided between Republicans and Democrat but in all public and offical swearing the chief consideration is whether the intending swearer knows the value of an oath, and on this ground the Republicans beat the Democrats clean out of sight. A party nourished on grand moral ideas is on hand every time when it comes to putting an oath where it will do the most good.—*N. Y. World.*

THE State department has never experienced so much difficulty in securing the correct returns from the different counties and congressional districts as during the present year. It is now three weeks since the election was held, yet the full returns for congressmen have not yet been received, two of the districts being missing.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 27, 1882.

DEAR MCPIKE—During the last three weeks there has been a very active business done in the way of President making. In that short space of time there has been enough of Presidential timber taken out to supply the market for a century. Bob Ingersoll, the theologian of the Republican party, proposes that both factions unite on Gen. Sherman. The mere suggestion of such a thing shows how badly the party of "high moral ideas" was shaken up in the last campaign. As at present constituted, the Republican party could no more unite on Sherman than it could on Mahone or Ingersoll himself. The Republican factions have many Jonahs to drown, and, as there will be difficulty in catching the Jonahs, the drowning will be postponed for an indefinite period.

The roosters have all gone to roost, or, at least, have disappeared from the newspapers, and quiet seems to reign throughout the country. What seems remarkable is the fact that in the same neighborhood of Bunker Hill where Warren fell Butler rose.—Massachusetts, however, seems to be bearing up well under the load of effrontery put upon her dignity. Hoar's trunk has not yet been sent to the depot, from which it seems that he will not emigrate. This shows that there will be no such deliverance for Massachusetts, and no corresponding affliction on any other State. Now, the question is, what is the widow Butler going to do with old Miss Hoar?

The newspapers are all discussing the question: "May the girls whistle?" Whether they may or may not, one thing is certain, which is, that the average American girl will whistle never the notion strikes her. If old John Brown's soul is not marching on, his old widow's carcass is moving around actively and gathering in the nimble pennies as she moves.

Captain Howgate has been heard from.—He writes to a friend in Washington that he will be there when his trial comes on, if his health will permit. When that time comes, however, the wily defaulter has too much sense to dare to risk his health in so uncongenial a spot as the national capital.

It appears that one American port ships 50,000 pieces of spruce gum to England every week. Thus it seems that America must bear the responsibility of introducing the vice of chewing gum into England, in addition to other burdens of a like character which have been cast on her broad shoulders.

The Republican journals are discussing the claims of Carlisle and Randall for Speaker. They all hope that in the election of the Speaker of the next House will come the fatal split on the tariff.

The Republicans of New York must have thought the 7th of November to be a good day to take to the woods, where they evidently went. Although Hancock was defeated in 1880, he polled more votes than Cleveland with his 200,000 majority over Folger.

"Etcetera" is a word that appears quite often, and is one of great significance, in the bill of items charged by the luxurious Tariff Commission tourists. A very large amount of the immense sum of money voted by the "High-Toned Tariff Commission" was spent for wines, liquors and cigars, although items for wines, brandies and cigars do not appear in any of the accounts. The Commissioners not only maintained the dignity of their position, but spent Uncle Sam's money with the prodigality of Oriental nabobs, but more on serious pleasures than official business. They had a $2,000 stock of wines, liquors and cigars when they started on their monumental junket, and at each hotel en route a very large bar bill was contracted, yet not a cocktail or a cigar figure in the bills. One Commissioner stayed four days at a hotel in Washington at an expense of $36 a day, irrespective of per diem. An honest, legitimate bill of the expenses of that junketing commission would not amount to one-fifth of the sum the nation will have to pay.

Many of the Stalwarts are forsaking "Chet," and declare that as an enemy he has enemies. Poor "Chet" looks very much like a President without a party. The Republican party now knows what it is to have a mere politician in the Presidential office. No party can be excusable in placing on their Presidential ticket, as a mere party expedient, a man who is utterly unequal to the responsibilities of the executive office.

There was a Stalwart party once
That ruled both high and low;
But where's the grand old party now?
Gone to meet Gaiteau.

A SONG FOR DECEMBER.

Revive the embers of the fire,
And sing a happy song;
The bells toll nine beneath the spire,
And winter nights are long.
The world is cold and we grow old,
But loving hearts are strong.

The love that lives beyond the tomb
Burns brighter at the last;
Then let the heart's light banish gloom
And care go down the past.
The gift of new year wish soon be here,
The old is flying fast.

Oh! friends, this wondrous near new year,
Unlike the years that went,
To-night we hear its bells ring clear,
In tones too deep for mirth;
For even higher than earthly spire
They ring that death is birto. G. N. S.

THE TRANSIT OF VENUS.—Prof. Brooks, of the Redhouse Observatory, at Phelps, N. Y., in behalf of astronomical science and astronomers, asks that prayer be offered on Sunday next, in all churches, for clear weath er on the sixth of December next, the date of the Transit of Venus. The solution of the sublimest problem known to science will be attempted on that occasion the opportunity for which will not occur again for 122 years. Millions of dollars and months of valuable time have been expended in preparation for the great event.

A Washington dispatch says that Professor Harkness, of the United States transit of Venus Commission, requests the publication of the following: "There are many persons scattered over the country who have good telescopes, and would be glad to observe the contacts during the coming transit of Venus if they had any means of obtaining Washington time. The Western Union Telegraph Company has most generously agreed to give a wide distribution of noontime signals from the Naval Observatory on December 4, 5 and 6. As this service will be wholly gratuitous on the part of the telegraph company, its officers requests all persons who intend to make accurate observations of the transit to immediately notify the nearest Western Union Telegraph office, as the transmission of signals will involve the use of many thousand miles of wire and the making up of many special circuits, all of which must be planned before hand.

A WARSAW tough constitution has Simon Ladanski, a young Roumanian now on exhibition at the Hospital of Oral Surgery, Philadelphia. Five years ago he was one of a wedding party attacked by brigands near Vassloe, in Roumania. They cut his throat in two places, slashed him about the face and neck, stabbed him in the abdomen with a scythe, and after hanging him for a while, left him to freeze to death in the snow, in a heap with his companions, whom they had entirely killed. He was found two days after by a physician, who patched him up. His throat, in healing closed entirely. For six months he could not swallow and subsisted entirely on enmata. He did not speak for two years, and breathed through a hole in the side of his neck as big as a quarter dollar His throat has now been bored out and tubed, and he is breathing naturally and is in very fair health.

A $20.00 BIBLICAL REWARD.—The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for December, among which is the following:

To who will give $20.00 in gold to the person telling us how many verses there are in the New Testament Scriptures (not the New Revision) by December 10th, 1882. Should two or more correct answers be recieved, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner December 15th, 1882. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will recieve the Christmas *Monthly*, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and the correct answer will be published. This may be worth $20.00 to you; cut it out. Address RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Pa.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S organ, edited by the magnificent gorham—otherwise the Washington *Republican*, denounces Governor-elect Pattison, of Pennsylvania, as "an inflated humbug," because he has discouraged expensive spectacular display at his coming inauguration. It construes Mr. Pattison's remark, that "the sooner we return to simplicity and Democratic good sense in these matters the better," as an insinuation that all previous Governors have been fools. Possibly the Governors were not fools, but rogues had a great deal to do with inaugurating Geary, Hartranft and Hoyt. See the bills.

—A West Chester man has thirteen hats, which he won on the election.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

OAKDALE, Stanislaus Co., Cal., Nov. 20, 1882.

EDITOR FREEMAN—My address is as above and not Oakland as you have it.—Oakdale is a town of about 200 houses nestled among about 2000 oak trees on the Stanislaus river. It has 1,000 inhabitants and is one mile and a half from our ranch.

I send congratulations politically. It is no wonder that decent Republicans got ashamed of their rascally leaders. Your county will be well represented now for two years in the Legislature.

We, too, have it all Democratic here. If we do not make good laws the next two years it will not be the fault of the Republican party. I looked for the change sooner, but the American people are slow to act.

We are sowing wheat at the rate of twenty acres a day till we get in 1,000 acres. The flowers are in bloom, and everything looks lovely, except the Republicans.

When the Democrats get into power it will be worth while to overhaul the books and filed documents in both State and nation. There are many dark things to be brought to light. The Star Route swindle is nothing to some of the other swindles in confidential places. The public debt account, the secret service fund, bank accounts, forgery of bonds, and a thousand other leaks, which have kept the Republican party in power. Not the least is the pension frauds. The poor soldier that carried the knapsack and musket deserves a pension, but thousands of them do not get it. Middle men steal one-half the pensions, and there are thousands of dollars due on the lists which should be looked after. I have often wondered why an officer gets such large pay for doing little or nothing, and why he feeds on the best, while the soldier who does the fighting and the labor, gets such poor pay, and lives on hard tack. There must be something wrong in all this. It is said that an army without a head would be worthless. But, so far as I have read, the head of the army is always in the "rear" where the tail ought to be. I have seldom heard of a leading commander that was within two miles of the battle. The soldiers risk all and get nothing; the Generals risk nothing and get all.

The Democratic party should see the real soldier well provided for, and the fictitious soldier, or pension agent, kicked out of the traces. I know men who fought well and long that have never got a dollar pension, while others are drawing high-grade pensions who never even "smelled the battle afar off."

I am not particular as to what party is in power; but it is time that this government was run honestly for a while at least. It has been literally robbed for the last twenty-two years. I hope the party coming into power will see the necessity of economy and of honesty in every transaction.

Yours, S. B. MCCORMICK.

Remember This.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter of, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial epidemic, miasma, and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, and sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short they cure all Diseases of the stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother or daughter can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle. Will you let them suffer?

AN INHUMAN PARENT.—John Phillips, a prominent citizen of Hudson, Mass., has proved himself a fiendish brute. On Monday of last week his 15 year-old daughter, with the permission of her stepfather, went to Marlboro to visit a relative. She did not return at just the time specified. Her father drove to Marlboro and took her home. On the way he cut a heavy stick in the woods and on arriving at home he stripped the shrinking child naked to the waist, and with the great stick which he had cut, gave her an inhuman beating. The blood flowed copiously, and the child's shrieks were heard throughout the neighborhood.

When she was relieved from the hands of her father, who is a large, muscular man, 47 distinct cuts were found upon her back and adjoining parts. A tender flesh was terribly lacerated. When the cruelty of the case became known, threats of personal violence to the inhuman father were made, and he left town in a hurry. Phillips is a prominent member of the Baptist Church, and his daughter has for some time past been a member of the church choir.

Erie's Experience.—Another Cure Utterly Without a Precedent.

ERIE, PA., Sept. 10th, 1881.

DR. HARTMAN: I cannot express my thanks to you for the great benefit I received from the use of *Peruna* and *Manalin*. One bottle of each placed me fairly on my feet, after a long sickness, which laid me in bed and then left me lame and crippled. Three days' use of these remedies dispensed with the cane, and in a week I was perfectly well.

N. J. WILKINS,
Business agent, Erie *Evening Herald*.

Ask your druggists for Dr. Hartman's Book on the "Ills of Life." He will give it gratis. If not, address Dr. H. at Osborn, O.

NINETY-NINE years ago, when the British evacuated New York, John Van Arsdale, a sailor boy, climbed the liberty pole on the Battery, and replaced the British flag by the American. On Saturday last, David Van Arsdale, eighty-five; Michael Van Name, eighty-eight; Edward N. Daryea; eighty-seven; John Morris, eighty-eight, and Geo. Cryger, eighty-four, met on the Battery and feted with their trembling old hands to haul up the flag. The gentlemen had fought for one hundred years ago. The centennial of the evacuation of New York by the British will be celebrated next year, and one way suggested of celebration is to formally dedicate the great statue of "Liberty" by Bartholdi, the gift of the French people to the American, and which is now nearing completion in Paris. It will be placed in Bedloe's island in New York harbor, and a meeting is to be held in New York to adopt measures to erect a proper pedestal. This is all the French ask. The statue will be brought to this country in a French war vessel.

"A DROP OF JOY IN EVERY WORD."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, of Buffalo, N. Y.: Two months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I tho't at one time that I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write. Yours truly,

JAMES O. BELLIS, Flemington, N. J.
"Discovery" sold by druggists.

DEAD MEN'S BONES.—While workmen were engaged in digging away the foundations of the old Dutch church at Nassau and Cedar streets, New York, they came upon a place in the floor of one of the vaults which was covered with boards. Upon these being removed was found a pit, about five feet square, bricked up on all sides. The pit was filled with numberless skulls and human bones piled in promiscuous confusion. Up to 1 o'clock sixteen skulls and five boxes of bones were taken out of the pit, and then it had only been dug about two feet down. It is not known yet how deep the pit is or how many skeletons it contains. The presence of the vault was entirely unknown to any one and the church had no record of it.—The discovery of the bones has created quite an excitement around the neighborhood and the streets near are black with curious sightseers. The bones are believed by some to be the remains of Americans who were confined during the Revolutionary war in the old sugar house.

KALAMAZOO, MICH., Feb. 2, 1880.—I know Hop Bitters will bear recommendation honestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest encomiums, and give them credit for making cures—all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were first offered to the public. They took high rank from the first, and maintained it, and are more called for than all others combined. So long as they keep up their reputation for purity and usefulness, I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never before done with any other patent medicine.
J. B. BABCOCK, M. D.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A Kentucky farmer lost four daughters in one day—by marriage.

—A grafted fruit tree in Holmes county, Miss., last year bore peaches and this year plums.

—E. Williams, Millersville, Pa., says: "I have found Brown's Iron Bitters to be fully all it is represented."

—A crocodile belonging to William M. Seigfried, of Allentown, died a few days ago at the age of 80 years.

—Only seven days elapsed after the wedding of a man at Dubuque before he eloped with the bride's cousin.

—A shock, resembling that of an earthquake, was felt at 6:30 o'clock Monday evening along the Welland canal, in Canada, a distance of twenty miles.

—Mrs. Mary Austin, of Washington, Ga., who recently died, had been the mother of forty-four children. Among her children were six sets of triplets.

—A boy fell from a fourth story window of a mill in Lewistown, Me., and was caught by his trousers in a high picket fence. He suffered no apparent injury.

—A spring in St. Tammany parish, La., pours forth clear cold water all day long, but at sunset goes suddenly dry, discharging no water until the sun again rises.

—Christian Johnson, of Lansboro, Minn., after firing what he supposed to be a fatal shot at his sweetheart, blew his own brains out. The girl was only slightly hurt.

—Twelve years ago Mr. Joseph Morgan started a cattle ranch in Ford county, Kansas, on borrowed capital. He recently sold a choice herd of 4,000 head for $100,000 cash.

—James Flattery, who, while drunk in September last, beat his wife to death with a bed slat was on Saturday at Brooklyn, N. Y., adjudged guilty of murder in the second degree.

—A wagon in which two young men named Fields and Dean were seated, was smashed by a train at Uniontown, Fayette county, on Saturday and both of the men were fatally injured.

—An eccentric Boston man, astonished by getting a pair of boots made just as he had ordered them, gave the maker a commission for 263 pairs—all he expected to need for the rest of his life.

—A child belonging to Thomas Hughes, of Spottsville, Ky., which had been left in charge of a colored girl, was neglected by the latter and killed by rats, which had tore the flesh from the body.

—Morris Berwald, aged 18, was fatally shot and robbed of his wages on Sunday morning in the street at Division and Allen streets, N. Y., while returning from work. The highwaymen escaped.

—William Abner, colored, hacked his wife with a razor, and shot her in the head, and then shot himself, in Norwich, Conn., on Monday morning. Both were mortally hurt Jealousy was the cause.

—A blind man in Iowa has seen a ghost. This, says the Atlanta *Constitution*, (Dem.), shows what rapid advances a State can make when she begins to shake loose the fetters of an effete political organization.

—A boy and girl, aged respectively 14 and 15 years, were married after a day's courtship in Wharton township, Fayette county, the other day. The ceremony was performed on the roadside by a minister.

—Peter Kessler, of Westmoreland county, placed a ten dollar bill on the dinner table and soon after it disappeared. A dog that had been prowling around, was killed and the money found in his stomach uninjured.

—Earnest and Albert Deitrich, who killed Thomas McGill at Port Perry, Allegheny county, recently, while chastising him for beating his wife are believed to have fled to New York to take passage for Germany.

—Mrs. Ruddy's house in Providence, Luzerne county, was burned on Friday morning. After rescuing her children, Mrs. Ruddy returned to the house to save several hundred dollars. She was caught by the flames and perished.

—James E. Madder, who shot and killed Phœbe Bernard at Tiffin, O., in November, 1881, was sentenced on his plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

—Rev. Thomas T. Everett, D. D., the recently appointed private secretary of Governor Pattison, gave the Governor-elect a public reception at his residence on Saturday evening. Senator and Mrs. Lewis Cassidy, Esq., were among the guests.

—A train on the North Scotland railway which left McDuff at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon fell through the bridge at Fyole, Aberdeenshire. Fourteen persons were killed and many injured. The engine had passed in safety, but all the carriages were wrecked.

—The ship Northampton struck a rock off Port Hackney and beached. She was afterwards floated and taken to Sidney for repairs. The steam collier Monlora, heavily laden, foundered, during a heavy gale, off Botany heads. Seventeen souls on board were drowned.

—A fire in Columbus, Ohio, last week, the bachelor associates of a young bridegroom serenaded the bridal couple at midnight with a portable steam engine. The boots aroused half the town. Among the presents displayed at the wedding of the same couple was a large cook-stove.

—There are in San Francisco four palatial houses, each costing over more than $3,000,000. Their owners, ex-Gov. Stanford, Charles Crocker, Mrs. Mark Hopkins, and Mr. Clinton, represent about $160,000,000. The magnificent structures stand unoccupied about ten months of each year.

—A freight train on the Lehigh and Hudson Railroad on Monday last was derailed, the engine overturned, and six loaded cars piled upon it. Engineer William Nolan and fireman Frank Porter, were scalded to death under the wreck. Brakeman Howard Sutton is probably fatally injured.

—Near Dublin, a small town about fifty miles from Macon, Ga., and thirty miles from the Central railroad, a negro entered the house of Council O'Neill on Thursday night, took him out about fifty yards and shot him. Suspicion points to several negroes who had an old grudge against O'Neill.

—Joseph Reiner, a workman employed at the Bloomington (Ill.) brewe works, met with a frightful accident on Friday morning. While he was at work at an emory wheel, polishing iron, the wheel exploded with terrific force, a large fragment striking the unfortunate man, killing him almost instantly.

—Friday afternoon Charles Sutcliff, 14 years old, was hunting in the town of Hampton, Washington county, N. Y. While attempting to cross the Poultney river the ice broke, and he was drowned in 12 feet of water. Bertrand Spink ran to his assistance, but broke through the ice and was also drowned.

—Among the singular things that sometimes happen, says the Portland Eastern *Argus*, is that of the burial of two brothers on the same day and at the same hour of the day. Rev. Zenas Thompson, of Deering, Me., and his brother of Wilmington, Del., were both consigned to earth on Monday at half past two o'clock.

—At High Bridge, N. J., early on Friday morning a boy named Foster Hockenbury, aged 15, became entangled in the reins of a runaway team and was killed. The horses dragged him two miles. People who saw the accident seemed paralyzed and were unable to render assistance. The body was bruised and mutilated almost beyond recognition.

—A family of Madison, Ohio, nineteen years ago purchased a paper of pins. When a pin was needed it was taken from the paper, and after it had served its purpose was replaced. If a pin was lost generally search was made until it was found. In this way the one paper of pins has kept the family supplied for nineteen years.

—The trial of Miss Sarah Stokes, aged seventeen years, and her married sister, Elizabeth Shelton, for the murder of Miss Melinda Stephens, in 1881, has began at Arkadelphia, Ark. Miss Stokes stabbed Miss Stephens in the neck during a quarrel between them, which resulted in the death of the latter.

—A railway bridge at Bromley, near London, Eng., fell on Friday morning. Seven workmen who were beneath the structure eating their breakfast were killed. The bridge was on the main line of the London, Chatham and Dover Railway. Besides those killed several persons were injured. Continental service by this line is stopped by the accident.

—At Indianapolis, Ind., shortly after two o'clock Friday morning a fire broke out in the boarding house of Mrs. Ralph Lord, on South Tennessee street, destroying the rear portion of the building. Two servants, Katie Daily and Bridie Keenan, who were sleeping in an upper room, were, it is supposed, unable to find their way out and so perished in the suffocating smoke.

—Samuel Kennedy was sent to the Massachusetts State prison for life on a conviction of incendiarism. He served fifteen years with such good behavior that the Governor released him, but made a full pardon conditional upon his leading a law abiding life. But he did not keep his pledge, and on being caught in a burglary has been returned to prison with no prospect of ever again being released.

—John McF. Johnston and Nellie Scott were arrested in Pittsburg on Sunday for tugging and kissing each other on the street The officer told them to desist as the people were coming home from church. This riled them and they began to abuse the officer and then continued to hug and kiss the more. They had no explanation of their conduct to make next morning and were fined $5 and costs each.

44th Season
22d Year.

The present autumn is the 44th season of Oak Hall. From the day our doors were opened we have been keeping strict faith with the people, and we therefore expect the statements we now make to be accepted.

One Million Dollars

is the value of our present stock of clothing and materials for men and boys' wear. Never in the history of the clothing trade has there been so large a venture in a single store. The stock is

Absolutely Complete

in styles and sizes. Every man or boy of regular shape can be fitted, all tastes can be pleased, and every reasonable idea of price can be satisfied. Our

Great Manufacturing Organization

goes on without interruption to supply all deficiencies. Besides all other work we are now putting in stock from 1200 to 1500 new overcoats every week. By giving the

Best for the Least Money

and keeping the greatest stock of clothing in America, we expect to command the trade of all the country about Philadelphia.

Our new catalogue will be sent by mail when requested.

Wanamaker & Brown,

Oak Hall,
Sixth and Market Streets,
Philadelphia.

P. S. Balloon News.

The many thousands of visitors that witnessed the ascent of the Oak Hall balloons during the Bi-Centennial Celebration may be interested to know what became of them.

No. 20.—Left Oak Hall Tuesday, October 24, at 11.55 A. M. Captured the same day near Union Mills, N. J., by Clayton D. Gaunt.

No. 24.—Left Oak Hall Wednesday, October 25, at 12.10 P. M. Captured at sea, at 7 A. M., October 27, in latitude 39° 10'; longitude, 73° 45'; by Captain John I. Moule, of the schooner F. E. Hallock, from Philadelph

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - DEC. 1, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—At the corner drug store is the place to buy.

—For handsome holiday goods go to James' drug store.

—Something odd in ladies' bonnets—an unpowdered face.

—See the fine variety of Christmas goods at James' corner drug store.

—Lem. Davis' horse and cattle powder is the best. At James' drug store.

—Try Lem. Davis' horse and cattle powder. Everbody pronounces it the best.

—McDonald, of Loretto, is selling all kinds of goods at auction prices. Call and see him.

—Counterfeit ten dollar notes are in circulation, but we are not losing any sleep on that account.

—You can keep your hair abundant and glossy, and retain its youthful color, with Parker's Hair Balsam.

—Amon Stever, formerly of Huntingdon county, has been elected a State Senator away out in Nebraska.

—One of the pioneers of Clearfield county, Mr. David Tyler, recently died at Tyler, in that county, aged 74 years.

—The coal miners at Glen White, a few miles east of Gallitzin, have had their wages reduced from 65 to 60 cents per ton.

—The Diamond Dyes for family use have no equal. All popular colors easily dyed, fast and beautiful. 10 cents a package.

—Thomas D. Relder, Reading, Pa., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of dyspepsia with which I had been afflicted for twenty years."

—There is a big list of criminal cases down for trial next week, and the attendance on Monday and Tuesday will probably be unusually large.

—McDonald, of Loretto, wants corn, oats, wheat, rye, beans and all other kind of country produce, for which he always allows the highest price.

—The most successful stock raisers use Lem Davis' horse and cattle powder. Try a package and be convinced of its merits. At James' drug store.

—The Altoona typos will indulge in a Thanksgiving banquet this (Thursday) evening. Hope they'll send us the leg of a turkey with the body attached.

—John Bender, Mrs. Jane Davis, Thomas Eichenberg, M. J. Jones, Miss Jennie E. Jones and Samuel Leister will find a letter awaiting them at the Ebensburg postoffice.

—The great superiority of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to all other cough remedies is attested by the immense popular demand for that old established remedy. Price 25 cents a bottle.

—There were two weddings at St. Augustine on Tuesday last, but we failed to learn the names of any but two of the contracting parties—Mr. Newton Fogle and a young lady named Cox.

—Mrs. Albert Bender, of Gallitzin, has gone to Florida for the benefit of her health, which has been greatly impaired of late. Hope she will find the much desired blessing sought for.

—Our townsman, Dr. M. R. B. Creery, had the good fortune to shoot a wild turkey weighing eleven and a half pounds while out hunting a few miles east of Summitville, on Monday last.

—Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affection, cured without a physician. Address, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

—Another immense new stock of ulsters, overcoats, suits, etc., of the best qualities and latest styles, has been received this week by S. Sprankle & Son, Altoona, Pa. Prices never before so low.

—Six inches of snow, as sure as you're born, have come to the earth since last Sunday morn, and the sleighing we're told is delightful, oh, my! though 'twill be better, no doubt, in the sweet by and by.

—Durbin Moore, aged about 16 years, has been missing from his home in Altoona for some time past, and any information as to his whereabouts will be gladly and thankfully received by his distressed parents.

—Mr. John McBride, aged about 73 years, all six of which he spent in Blair county, was found dead in bed at his residence on the Dry Gap road, a short distance this side of Altoona, on last Thursday morning.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells boys' suits from $3.50 to $10; boys' overcoats, $5.00 to $9.00; men's suits, $5.00 to $20.00; men's overcoats, $4.50 to $20.00; boys' boots, 75 cts to $2.50; men's boots, $2.00 to $6.00.

—Thirty ladies connected with the Presbyterian church of Tyrone will indulge in a calisthenic drill at the Opera House in that place on (Thursday) evening. Their husbands, if they have any, are advised to stand from under.

—Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg, of this diocese, has issued an order commanding all Catholics under his jurisdiction to refrain from the sinful pleasure known as round dancing, which has always been condemned by the church.

—Reuben M. Rager, a freight brakeman residing at Blairsville Intersection, had one of his feet and a portion of his leg so shockingly crushed by the cars at Carr's tunnel, on Monday last, that amputation had to be resorted to.

—An overdose of what is called "Morrison's cough syrup" proved too much for a three-year-old son of Mr. J. J. Griffith, of Jenner township, Somerset county, who died on Wednesday morning of last week—twenty-four hours after taking the fatal dose.

—A man named Harry Banks, who lives in Altoona, won a bet on last Monday by eating a twenty pound turkey with all the trimming, and a half a loaf of bread inside of forty-five minutes. As a gormandizer subscribe this man Harry Banks, stands A No. 1 in the pork-you-pine ranks.

—A Johnstown lad named Charley Bowers, of about eight years, struck a railroad spike with a stone the other day, and his right eye was so badly torn and lacerated by the missile that he will have to do the pounding with the left one if he should undertake the same experiment soon again.

—A carpenter named Samuel Burns, of Latrobe, was arrested on Thursday last and bound over to Court for an alleged attempt to outrage the wife of Mr. Daniel Fox, while employed in making some repairs at the residence of that gentleman near Unity, Westmoreland county.

—A young man named William Wilson, son of Mr. Samuel Wilson, of Blacklick township, this county, had one of his legs broken last week, by a tree falling upon him while at work on a log job in Prince township, Indiana county. We did not learn the particulars.

—John Norris, a freight brakeman on the Pittsburgh Division of P. R. R., and a brother of H. Norris, who had his head crushed between two cars at Hollidaysburg a few years ago, was unfortunate enough to have one of his arms caught and crushed in like manner at Creason, this county, on last Monday morning.

—The Altoona *Sunday Morning* is authority for the statement that a resident of Cambria county put a twenty dollar bill in a coffee-pot for safe keeping, and his wife next morning gave color to the coffee by the addition of the boiled bill. The old gentleman since has been trying to get it in a shape to be a legal tender.

—John Owens, High street, Ebensburg, has not only the best line of groceries in town, but he prides himself on selling flour which speaks for itself. There is said to have been much complaint about the quality of flour sold in Ebensburg lately. Go to Mr. Owens' if you want to get something which will give you satisfaction.

—The Bellwood *Independent*, a paper published over in Blair county, where nearly everybody has one of his own, claims to have a bullet in its possession which was shot through a hog's head by Adis Bell, a young man living some distance northwest of Bell's Mills, and glancing back from the wall struck him on the arm and then dropped into his vest pocket.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that it has the names of some persons on its subscription list who have not paid the printer anything for twenty-nine years. Well, all we have to say is, that the man who would neglect to pay for so good a paper as the *Standard* for ten consecutive years, much less twenty-nine, ought to go into the Star route business, and is scarcely honest enough for even that.

—Mrs. M. Glassmire, of Wilmore, Misses A. H. McConnell, M. Fromald and Josie Criste, of Summitville, Mr. H. H. Myers, of this place, and Mr. W. M. Hoerle, of Johnstown, all accomplished vocalists and musicians, are among the dozen or more who are to participate in the concert at Lilly's this (Thursday) evening. The orchestra music is to be furnished by Prof. Jule Neff's string band, of Altoona.

—The clock in the Court House is regulated by Carl Rivinius, High street, and is kept in sympathy with Philadelphia time through the aid of the all-powerful telegraph. Mr. Rivinius is one of our very best jewelers, and a look inside his rooms must convince one and all that his display of clocks, watches, etc., is about as good as you can see anywhere. The holidays are coming. Go and see him—quick!

—With the approval of the Postmaster General, Superintendent Thompson of the railway mail service, has decided to admit to the mails, as fourth class matter, dried prunes, compressed tongue, boned turkey and other canned meats, put up in soldered tin cans not to weigh over four pounds. Compressed tongue has went for, if not through, the males ever since Eve gave Adam a piece of her mind in the garden of Eden.

—John McPoyle, aged 33 years, whose parents reside in Philadelphia, and who had been employed on the water works at Curwensville, Clearfield county, drank himself into a stupor on last Thursday night, while carousing with some of his boon companions who laid him away to sober up. A few hours after they went to arouse him and were shocked to find that he was dead, having, it is thought, been strangled while vomiting.

—It was rumored in the Johnstown *Tribune* last week that Mr. Howard Pryce, son of Mr. William D. Pryce, of Cambria township, had been killed in a railroad collision in Idaho Territory. Later advices assures us that Mr. Pryce was not in the wreck. He is an engineer on a locomotive on a railroad in Idaho, where he has lived for four or five years. We are glad that it was somebody else than our Howard who went to his death.

***Troubles often come from whence we least expect them." Yet we may often prevent or counteract them by prompt and intelligent action. Thousands of persons are constantly troubled with a combination of diseases. Diseased kidneys and costive bowels are their tormentors. They should know that Kidney-Wort acts on these organs at the same time, causing them to throw off the poisons that have clogged them, and so renewing the whole system.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent or the Altoona *Tribune* says that Thomas Keegan, of Juniata township, Blair county, claims the honor of being the oldest citizen in the State that went to the election and cast his vote for Robert E. Pattison, the Governor-elect. Mr. Keegan is 97 years of age and has been a voter for seventy-five years. If there is any man in the State to dispute the honor claimed Mr. Keegan is anxious to hear from him.

—Who ran to catch me when I fell?. And would some pretty story tell? And kissed the place—the place being close up to the eyes—to make it well? My mother. All mothers are interested in the statement we make that C. T. Roberts, High street, Ebensburg, is the acknowledged dispenser of holigifts and bargains for the season. He sells clocks, watches, jewelry and knick-knacks—tea, coffee and sugar—boots and shoes—hats and caps—everything, in point of fact, cheaper than his neighbors. Don't go past his door.

—Englishmen formerly supposed that American running horses were very inferior to theirs; but during the last two years Parole Wallenstein and other fast ones that were sent to this country to England, have won hundreds of thousands of dollars, for such Americans as the Messrs. Lorillard, James Gordon Bennet, &c. The Englishmen have investigated the reasons for the great success of American horses, and find that they are kept in such fine condition by the constant use of R. Roberts' Horse Powders.

—Mrs. William Adams, nee Susie Hollerwhose mother was a sister of Mr. Enoch Mc, Mullen, formerly of this county, but for a number of years past a resident of Illinois, died of typhoid fever at the residence of Mr. Thomas B. Dalo, in Elmira, N. Y., where she was visiting, on Monday morning of last week, aged about 25 years. The deceased lady was born in Hollidaysburg, but spent most of her life in Altoona, where her mother and aunt, the former of whom has been dead for several years, carried on the millinery business for a long time. May her soul rest in peace.

—Mr. Richard L. Davis, Julian street, has lately made several improvements in his place of business. His business is that of making boots and shoes. In that capacity he has no rival; and, in addition to his extensive trade in that line, he has added the largest and finest and by far the best stock of ready-made boots and shoes ever brought to Ebensburg for sale on the counters which adorn his capacious salesroom. The ladies are specially invited to call and see his new designs in boots. And the farmers—if they can find a better boot to withstand the snow and its effects, they will please let us know.

—Our much esteemed townsman, Dr. A. Griffith, whose health has been none of the best for a year or more past, departed to-day (Thursday) for Florida, where he intends to locate permanently, save and except for a few months during the coming summer, which he will spend in his old home. His wife will follow him to the land of flowers in the course of a few weeks, or as soon as he has decided upon a location. It is needless to say that Dr. Griffith and his worthy helpmate have the best wishes of everybody in this community for their future health and prosperity, and certain it is that none are more deserving of life's choicest blessings. Farewell and fare well is our parting benediction.

—On last Friday afternoon, Mrs. John Mock, of Johnstown, attempted to take her life. Being in delicate health, a supply of whiskey was kept in the house. On the evening stated she drank about a pint of it, but her husband succeeded in forcing an emetic down her throat and she speedily recovered. Mrs. Mock is about thirty years of age and is the mother of several small children. The cause of all her trouble arose from the improper conduct and vile propositions made to her by a Bedford county huckster, named Gordon Hammer, which for a time she concealed from her husband, but at last revealed it to him. She was guiltless, but seems to have thought that the knowledge by the public of Hammer's conduct would have disgraced her in the eyes of the world.

—The remains of Mr. Matthias Hawkins were brought to this place on Monday from Glen Hope, Clearfield county, where he died on Saturday last, and interred in Lloyd Cemetery. The deceased was an Englishman by birth and came to this county about thirty-years ago. He was a shoemaker by trade, and worked for Hon. A. A. Barker as long as that gentleman carried on the shoemaking business. After the death of his wife, Mr. Hawkins a little over a year ago went to England and returned last summer. Early in the fall he went to Glen Hope to work at his trade and died there, as before stated, on Saturday last. We presume he was not far from seventy years of age. He was a quiet, inoffensive man, had no enemies, and was greatly respected by every one who knew him for the many excellent traits in his character.

—On last Saturday night two Altoona police officers arrested three men for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. One of the parties arrested was from Hollidaysburg, and in a short time after his arrest, two of his Hollidaysburg friends, Irvine Brotherline and a man named Rodgers, desiring to procure his release, went to the officers, and Rodgers, who had plenty of money, put into the officers hands a sufficient amount as collateral security for the appearance of his friend when required. Brotherline also pulled out his pocket-book and handed it to Rodgers with the remark that if necessary its contents, $10, might also be added to the collateral fund. The prisoner was then released and the men separated. Afterwards when Brotherline asked Rodgers for his pocket-book, Rodgers refused to return it, claiming that B. owed him more than the $10, the amount in the pocket-book. Brotherline posted off to an alderman and got a warrant, but when the officer went to hunt Rodgers that gentleman was not to be found in the city. It was a very handy way of compelling the payment of a debt, but is sometimes expensive in the outcome.

—The cards are out for the marriage to-day (Thursday) of Mr. Fergus C. Lloyd to Miss Libbie Kinkead. The former is the eldest son and one of the partners of Mr. John Lloyd, merchant, and the bride-elect is a daughter of Hon. H. Kinkead, and all are residents of Ebensburg. We take this occasion of bespeaking for our young friends all manner of prosperity in the voyage they have undertaken on the sea of life, and, in the language of Victor Hugo, trust that the blast which threatens to shatter their sails may die before it is born. The joyous occasion was made a reunion of the Kinkead family and connections, at the old homestead of the Judge, and children and children's children mingled together and were sorry a wedding didn't occur every day in the week and twice on Sunday.

—Col. James Snyder, of Martinsburg, Blair county, who is at uncle of Capt. Jas. Snyper, conductor on the branch train, has been spending a few days in our town as the guest of his nephew. Mr. S. was a clerk in David R. Porter's office when he was Prothonotary of Huntingdon county, and after he was elected Governor in 1838, Mr. Snyder went with him to Harrisburg and was appointed to a clerkship in the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth. He has been for years a paper reporter in Philadelphia, Washington and elsewhere, and informs us that in 1858 he reported the speeches of Abraham Lincoln and Stephen H. Douglas during their celebrated stumping tour though Illinois, both then being candidates for U. S. Senator, Douglas defeating Lincoln and was elected Senator, but the debate made Lincoln the Republican candidate for President in 1860. Mr. Snyder is a very intelligent gentleman as well as a very ardent Democrat.

—Mr. Thomas Collins, formerly of this place, recently became a contractor on what is known as the Pennsylvania and Western Railroad, with his headquarters at Snow Shoe, in Centre county. Between the company constructing that road and the Pa. R. R. Co., there is a dispute, the nature of which we cannot state. It seems that Mr. Collins with thirty-five of his men commenced cutting at a particular point on the line near Snow Shoe last week, when word of the fact was at once sent to Superintendent Blair, of the P. R. R., at Tyrone, who with seventy-five men, the Sheriff of Centre county, and sufficient iron to lay an additional track, proceeded to the Summit, beyond Snow Shoe. There was every probability that a collision would take place between the two forces, but it was avoided by the good sense of Mr. Collins who consented to suspend working until the Pennsylvania Company could apply for an injunction and get a judicial determination of the matter in controversy.

ROMANCE OF A TRUNK.—What an investigation by the Johnstown Chief of Police disclosed is told as follows by the *Tribune* of Monday:

On November 11th Burgess Rutledge received a letter dated Galewood, Mt. Clare Postoffice, Cook county, Illinois, bearing the signature of Wm. H. Gale, inquiring about the effects of a man named John Heinley. The letter stated that Heinly had been employed in the iron works in Jonstown, and that he had been thrown out of employment by a strike, "in which he, as a so-called greenhorn, took no part." "In consequence of this loss of employment," the letter continued, "he was compelled to seek work elsewhere. He was paid off on the 12th of June last and left his trunk in charge of his comrades, where he had boarded, the landlady being a German woman whose name he has forgotten. I have written concerning the matter to his former friends, John Gucksell and John Stahl, but the letters were returned to the writer for non-delivery. Heinly desires his trunk and other effects to be shipped to him at Mt. Clare." This letter was referred to Chief-of-Police Harris, and the results of his investigation form a rather strange story.

It appears that Heinly had worked for Mr. Jacob Strayer, carpenter and builder, for some time prior to June last. He boarded in the Sixth ward with a woman named Mrs. Fogg, and his occupations at the house were, as stated in the letter, John Stahl and John Gucksell. On or about the 12th of the month named Heinly appeared at his boarding house and informed the landlady that he had quarreled with his employer and was going to seek work elsewhere. He said nothing about his trunk, or effects rather, when he said he expected to obtain employment. He paid his bill and left.

Shortly after Heinly had taken his departure Gucksell stated to Mrs. Fogg that he was authorized to take charge of Heinly's effects. They were accordingly placed in his keeping, and he proceeded to utilize the clothing in the trunk, donning the overcoat to work and the dress suit on Sunday. Gucksell and another man named Nighthart Stahl, some time in July also left Johnstown, the former taking with him Heinly's trunk and its contents. They located at Latrobe, and obtained work at the coke ovens. In the course of a week or so Gucksell lost his life while swimming in the river at Latrobe on Sunday, and Heinly's property then fell into the hands of Nighthart.

After the loss of their companion, Stahl and Nighthart remained but a few days in Latrobe, returning to Johnstown and obtaining work here. They boarded in Cambria City for some weeks and then left, declaring their intention of returning to Germany. They took with them Heinly's trunk and clothing, and it is probable he will have a long wait for their return to him in Illinois.

As to the statement in Gale's letter to the Burgess that Heinly had been thrown out of work by a strike here, there is, of course, no truth in it, and the sudden manner of Heinly's departure from this place would seem to confirm a suspicion entertained by those familiar with the case that he had some trouble with a lady friend which he thought could best be disposed of by a hasty leave-taking.

BABY ELEPHANT.

Barnum is overjoyed at his acquisition—the baby elephant—and declared that $800,000 could not buy it. He offers $52,000 for an insurance on the life of the infant for 52 weeks. Surely if he knew the full value of Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, he would be no such fool ish thing, as they are the most successful protective medicines that have ever been introduced to the human family. No man can take any disease while taking *Peruna* before each meal and keeping the bowels regular with *Manalin*. Ask your druggist for the book on the "Ills of Life."

THE TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—The annual institute for Cambria county will be held in the Court House, this place, on Dec. 18th to 22d, 1882.

We are assured by Co. Sup't Strayer that the services of some of the ablest instructors and lecturers now before the public have been secured.

A number of the teachers of the county will read papers and open disenssions on subjects of special interest to our teachers.

It is expected that every teacher of the county who wishes to retain a standing in the profession will attend the Institute.

Directors and all friends of education are invited to attend the different sessions.

A complete programme with orders for excursion tickets will be mailed to teachers and directors in due time.

Reduced rates for boarding and ample accommodations will be provided for all.

DR. R. V. PIERCE'S "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY," cures every kind of humor, from the common pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula.

Four to six bottles cure salt-rheum or tetter.

One to five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles, and sores.

Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers and the worst scrofula.

By druggists, and in half dozen lots at great discount.

DEATH OF AN ABLE JOURNALIST.—With sincere regret we chronicle the death of our warm-hearted friend, Mr. Alfred Tyhurst, editor and proprietor of the Huntingdon *Globe*, and postmaster at that place, who died on Friday last, from the effects of a cold which he contracted last March. He was in the forty-fifth year of his age and commenced the publication of the *Globe* in 1877, continuing to edit and superintend its publication up to within a few months ago, when the condition of his health compelled him to cease his labors. He was highly esteemed and respected, and his large circle of friends will learn of his premature death with feelings of deep and sincere sorrow. Peace to his ashes and honor to his memory.

HIGHEST PRIZE PORT WINE.

The best wine in the country, which took the highest prize at the Centennial, is Speer's Port Grape Wine, which has become the most celebrated product of New Jersey. This wine and his P. J. Brandy are now being used by physicians everywhere, who rely upon them as being the purest to be had. It is unsurpassed for weakly females, and old people. Used by the best Fifth Avenue Society as an evening social wine. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa.

DEATH OF FATHER LEMKE.—The venerable and beloved Father Peter H. Lemke died at the Monastery of the Benedictine Brothers at Carrolltown, this county, on last Wednesday morning, in the eighty-seventh year of his age. He was the first German priest that ever settled in Cambria county. His funeral will take place to-morrow at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. We hope to publish next week an obituary of the deceased, prepared by a gentleman who was long his warm and intimate personal friend. May God grant eternal rest to his soul.

HUMBUGGED AGAIN.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some that I concluded to be humbugged again; but I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters, my wife was cured, and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—T. J., St. Paul.—*Pioneer Press.*

CAMBRIA COUNTY'S COMING COURT.

LIST OF CRIMINAL AND CIVIL CASES SET DOWN FOR TRIAL NEXT WEEK AND THE WEEK FOLLOWING.

We append the list of cases, civil as well as criminal, which will come before the approaching session of our County Court:

Com'th vs. Henry Carhule and Wm. Daily—larceny. P. R. Burns, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Michael McCarty—threatening to burn property. James Murray, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Jacob Myers—Assault and battery. Sarah E. Dixon, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. William Wilson—larceny. Christiana Baker, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. Kate McVey—larceny. H. Valensky, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Miles Callahan—desertion. Catharine Callahan, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. Joseph O'Donnell—fornication and bastardy. Ellen Bamrick, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. William McCloskey—assault and battery. B. Burgoon, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Daniel Saylor and Jacob Keagy—burglary. Mahlon C. Lichty, prosecutor.

Com'th vs Nathanian Pratt—felonious assault and battery. George R. Allenderfer, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Samuel Sechetchel—fornication and bastardy and seduction. Emma Edmiston, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. Charles Allenderfer, Thos. Graham and Thomas Jordan—riot and assault and battery. Nathan Proctor, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Charles Huntsman and Jos. Schanhart—larceny. Catharine Fraley, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. August Dipple—surety of the peace. Margaret Dipple, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. August Dipple—desertion. Margaret Dipple, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. Chas. Johnston, James Blake, Frank Brown and James H. Davis—riot and assault and battery. David Parber, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Luther Miller—throwing coal from car on Pipe Line. Charles Trainor, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. A. C. Allison—fornication and bastardy. C. R. Himmelwright, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Albert Rodkey—assault and battery. Ellen Gillespie, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. Harry Allison—assault and battery with intent to commit a rape. Anna Miller, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. Isaac Craig—selling liquor without license. Peter Rubrits, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Daniel Kerlin, Jr.—surety of the peace. Jacob Brindle, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Daniel Horner—obstructing a highway. Thomas Wissinger, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Bell Ross—larceny. Nathan Swank, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. William Mellon—assault and battery and resisting an officer. John Ellsworth, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Jacob Brindle—assault and battery. Michael Quinn, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Jacob Brindle—surety of the peace. Michael Quinn, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Thomas Kennerry—assault and battery. Thomas F. Dougherty, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Dr. S. A. R. Fitch—practicing medicine, etc., contrary to Act of Assembly. G. W. Shank, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Wm. M. Dodson and Isaac W. Griffith—nuisance. William Beatty, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. H. R. Miller—forgery. A. Cohen, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. E. G. Harvey—fornication and bastardy. Leah Jessie Brubaker, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. John Gilesoff—assault and battery. Ellen Weiseman, prosecutrix.

Com't vs. Wm. P. McMillan—rape. Arthur J. Lee, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Mary Brown, alias Lucy Simmons—larceny. Charles Simmons, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Chauncey Myers, William Keller, Jr., and Pat. Curry—highway robbery. William Gobbey, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Theo. O. Fry. James Catter and James Cunningham—burglary.

Com'th vs. Henry Michaels—assault and battery, and malicious mischief. Eva Michael, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. Charles Michaels—assault and battery, and surety of the peace. Mrs. E. Michaels, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. John Connery—assault and battery with intent to rob. J. C. Hoover, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Theodore M. Ample—surety of the peace. Wm. Wilson, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. David E. Myers—fornication and bastardy. Emma Dysart, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. John Valentine Shaffer—aggravated assault and battery. A. J. Haws, prosecutor.

The following true bills were found last Court.

Com'th vs. Jesse McCreight—highway robbery, and robbery. Bill Hedley, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Edward D. Trefts—aggravated assault and battery. F. R. Hartman, prosecutor.

The subjoined cases were continued from September Term:

Com'th vs. Howard McManamy—fornication and bastardy. Emma Kramm, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. Daniel Cummings, prosecutor—desertion. Catharine Cummings, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. Mary Jacoby—assault and battery. Margaret Jacoby, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. William Hickey, alias Jas. Sharkey and Morris Boyle—forgery. Mary Fox, prosecutrix.

Com'th vs. John Liddetzki—forgery. Robert T. Rainey, prosecutor.

Com'th vs. George Judson—larceny. Thomas Griffith, prosecutor.

CIVIL LIST—SECOND WEEK.

Miller	vs. Smeltzer. Feigned Issue
Robaugh	vs. Dibert.
Storey	vs. Stutzman.
Heckel	vs. Penn Mut. Fire Ins. Co.
Moran	vs. Moore, et. al.
Rhody's use	vs. Kutruff.
Miller	vs. Snyder.
Kluger's use	vs. Hipps & Lloyd.
Washington twp	vs. Leahey.
Hoppie	vs. Kirkpatrick.
Paul, et. ux	vs. Murphy.
Kipple	vs. Porberger.
Ludwig	vs. Leitenberger.
Thomas	vs. Bard & Cassidy.
Hood Bonbright &Co's use	vs. Hood.
Figart	vs. Fisher.
White	vs. Clark.
Hoban, et. al	vs. Singer.
McCall, et. al	vs. Mover, et. al.
Gettys	vs. Vickroy.
Long	vs. Braller.
Wirk, et. al	vs. Wagner.
Cobaugh	vs. Morgan.
Donahoe	vs. Smith.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.—Council met in regular session on Monday evening, with Burgess Roberts in the chair and Councilmen Barker, Hughes, Gutwald and Jones present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved, after which a motion was made and passed to pay the auditors for auditing the school accounts, believing it to be just and right. The bill had been under protest for some time.

On motion of Councilman Jones, John Schwab was given permission to tap the water pipe of T. H. Heist, for the use of his livery stable from Nov. 1st, 1882, to May 1st, 1883, for the sum of $5.

On motion, orders were granted for the following bills:

Davis Bros., hemlock	$34.15
R. S. & E. R. Tibbott, 1 day's work	3.75
R. R. Davis, work and lumber	2.10
Thomas D. Davis, 4½ days' work	11.25
Richard Owens, 2½ day's work	6.87
John Lloyd, locust posts	90
Jesse Belsinger, running water into premises of C. H. Barker, F. A. Shoemaker and T. W. Dick and setting meter	28.75
U. S. Windmill Co	3.94
Thos. D. Evans, blacksmithing	18.40
Edwin Thomas, blacksmithing	3.60
Evan D. Evans, 3½ days' work	8.00
E. W. Humphreys, 201 hours' work	30.15

On motion, the petition of T. H. Heist and others, asking for an extention of the street from Belmont to Maple Grove, was referred to the solicitor for information.

On motion, the petition of John Fenlon and others, asking for a stringer pavement on Lloyd street, was held over for the present.

On motion, adjourned.

BEFORE THANKSGIVING:

Proud bird of the barnyard, blithesome and free,
A marderous bludgeon is boring o'er thee—
A fleet-footed urchin, a hard-hearted fish,
Will hit you a rap with more'n a stuffed club.

THANKSGIVING MORNING:

A rest to thy soul and peace to thy ashes,
A dinner thou'lt make and cheap sundry hashes
A breakfast, perhaps, and a light supper, too,
And then be dissolved in a thin, carcase stew.

With the belief that this paper will reach our readers not long after the Thanksgiving dinner shall have been disposed, and to the end of promoting a good digestion, we say, in few words, that the New York Clothing Hall, 120 Main street, Johnstown, is in receipt of a new lot of ready-made clothing. This means the latest styles, the best material and make, and the lowest prices. When you go to make a purchase, if you elsewhere than to the N. Y. C. H. you will go wrong

A GIRL from Cincinnatah,
Kept on growing fat and fattah,
Though she dieted on battah
For a yeah
In vain she tried to scrattah,
All the adiposal mettah,
Till the doctah said she'd bettah
Stop her beah.

There is a moral in the foregoing which we have not time to stop now to explain, but if any particulare about it, consult the lady in question (her name is Smith), or the maker of the beer (who is known as Gambrinus everywhere.) Meanwhile, we beg to impress it on the minds of our readers that the stock of boots and shoes for winter wear kept by S. Blumenthal, 119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, is the largest, the best, and by odds the cheapest for men and women, youths and maidens, and for children, all is warranted first-class. Give him your order.

I COME from Northern hills and pines,
Fed by the ice and snow there,
And seek the land of palms and vines,
So many miles below there.

I swallow rivers here and there
With wonderful digestion,
And make, for men with cash to spare,
The Mississippi question.

The foregoing is the song of the Mississippi—a river into which a part of the waters of this country naturally flow and are lost in the depths of the ocean. It isn't set to music as yet, but when it assumes that shape, the words, if not the music, will make one wonder what the "Mississippi question" is. But there is a question about who sells the best and cheapest ready-made clothing. It is Jno. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. Make a memorandum of the name and place.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.—Millions of bottles of Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as trial bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by this wonderful medicine. Call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, and get a trial bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

Lincoln Reads a Poem.

Honest Old Abe Entertains His Cabinet with a Little Quotation.

"Now, gentlemen, you all have more or less poetry in your souls; listen to this," and Abraham Lincoln, then President, rose from his chair, in his office in the White House, and read, in trembling tones, which indicated his own profound appreciation of it, Dr. O. W. Holmes' "Last Leaf," of which the following are two verses:

"They say that in his prime,
Ere the pruning knife of time
Cut him down;
Not a better man was found
By the crier in his round
Through the town.

Now the mossy marbles rest
On the lips that he had pressed
In their bloom;
And the names he loved to hear
Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb."

Mr. Michael Guilfoyle, of Binghamton, N. Y., is not as old as the venerable Boston citizen of whom the poet wrote with such tender pathos, yet he is more than three score and ten. "For the past eight or nine years," he writes, "I have been a perfect cripple from rheumatism, hobbling about as best I could with my cane. I took PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, *and am now supple and strong as a gymnast. There is no trace of the disease left about me.*"

Mr. R. W. Mosher, wholesale druggist, of Binghamton, writes Messrs. Hiscox & Co., of New York—Proprietors of the Tonic—certifying to Mr. Guilfoyle's declaration.

Having all the properties of any preparation of ginger, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is a remedy of infinitely greater range and power. It cures all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood or imperfect digestion. Dyspepsia (and all its consequences), Malarial Fevers, Sick Headache, Kidney troubles, Bronchitis, and common Coughs and Colds, vanished at its touch. Prices, 50 cents and $1 a bottle. Larger size the cheaper.

Dec. 1, 1882.-1m.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City*

Sept. 1, 1882.-1y.

PERSONAL! TO MEN ONLY!

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send DR. DYE'S CELEBRATED ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS AND ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Manhood, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed. [5-25.-y&m.]

OBITUARY.

LONG.—Died, in Blacklick township, on Thursday, Nov. 23, 1882, Mrs. CATHARINE LONG, relict of John Long, deceased, aged 68 years.

The deceased embraced the Catholic faith a couple of weeks before her death and was interred in the Catholic cemetery at St. Nicholas, on Saturday forenoon. May her soul rest in peace.

HASSON.—Died, in Cameron's Bottom, Indiana county, on Friday, Nov. 24, 1882, Mrs. MARTHA HASSON, relict of John Hasson, deceased aged about 83 years. May her soul rest in peace.

REMOVAL!

REMOVAL!

REMOVAL!

JAMES' DRUG STORE

JAMES' DRUG STORE

JAMES' DRUG STORE

HAS BEEN REMOVED

HAS BEEN REMOVED

HAS BEEN REMOVED

TO THE LATTERNER CORNER,

TO THE LATTERNER CORNER,

TO THE LATTERNER CORNER,

EBENSBURG, PA.

EBENSBURG, PA.

EBENSBURG, PA.

YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL.

YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL.

YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL.

STRAY SHOAT.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Dean township, some time in April last, a white shoat. The owner is revuested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away; otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.

PATRICK FINERTY.

Dean Twp., Nov. 24, 1882.-3t.*

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE.
Estate of RICHARD COLLINS, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Richard Collins, late of Clearfield township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement, to

ROSE COLLINS, Executrix.

Clearfield Twp., Nov. 28, 1882.-3t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned having been appointed auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of John M. Reade, Esq., trustee to make sale of the real estate of David J. Evans, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office, in Ebensburg, Pa., on *Saturday, December 23d*, at **2 o'clock** in the afternoon, for the purpose of performing the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Nov. 28, 1882.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of MATTHEW MCMULLEN, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Matthew McMullen, late of Clearfield township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement, to

JOHN C. MCMULLEN,
St. Augustine, Cambria Co., Pa.
CELESTINE MCMULLEN,
Altoona, Blair Co., Pa.

Nov. 25, 1882.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
Valuable Real Estate
—IN AND ADJOINING THE—
B

A MODEL FISH POND.

A reporter chanced to be cantering along one of the characteristic rough roads in Western Virginia, near Clark's Gap, one day last summer, when the dull roar of falling water attracted his attention. Glancing ahead, he perceived an unusual sight for that section of the country—a beautiful pond of large extent, ornamented with an open house of artistic design in the centre of the waters, which was connected with the the shore by a fanciful bridge. A wide, clean walk, bordered the miniature lake, which mirrored the dense verdure of tall maples and other trees that partially sheltered the glare of the sun; and an old-fashioned stone-wall, of that kind so common in this region, of flint and iron-stone, lent a further charm by scenting the otherwise modern surroundings with an agreeable cder of antiquity.

With journalistic assurance, which nothing daunts, the reporter dismounted and sought out the proprietor, which preved to be Mr. Thomas Paxson, one of the enterprising gentlemen of Loudon county, Va. Having stated his business, Mr. Paxson courteously proceeded to show the points of interest about the place. He was a true type of a Virginian, with a disinterested kindness beaming in his countenance and a determination to make a man feel at ease, which he displayed with extremely courteous attention. Around him always hovered an amusing satallite, that turned the dark side of his face toward its planet for the reason that it had no other side to turn. It was, in brief, a sable youth of nine or ten summers, who, forgetful of father and mother, chose to share the daily vicissitudes and labor of an adopted master.

We were soon standing within the open structure in the pond.

"Ring 'em up," said Mr. Paxson to his "satellite," at which he began to jingle a little bell vigorously. In a moment a commotion in the water was noticed over the entire pond, and waves like the wakes of a little boat could be seen in every direction leading toward the little house, and before long the water around us seemed to boilwith the schools of fish that gathered at the call. He then fed them corn bread broken into small fragments, and green corn cut off the cob. The fish scrambled after it like so many street gammins after a penny, and some, more venturesome than the rest, large fellows, that must bring down the scales at five or six lbs. would leap far out of the water to catch a piece they saw coming.

There is a platform two feet beneath the surface of the water, extending several feet beyond the house all around it, to catch the food. Otherwise much of it will be lost, and, laying in the water, would, in a short time, render the water foul and unhealthy.

The pond is complete in every particular. It occupies three fouths of an acre with an average depth of eight feet. The banks are lined inside with a plank wall that reaches several feet below the bottom of the pond, effectually precluding all escape of the water by muskrat boring, or the washing of the waves. Another advantage it possesses, securing it against inundation in the event of a freshet, is that the surface of the water in the pond is six feet above the meadow in which it stands. The advantage of this over the common method of building ponds, as low or lower than the surrounding land, can be readily seen and is by no means a minor consideration. The pond is fed by a stream of sufficient water from it conducted in a blind ditch. Thus only so much water ascan enter a six inch pipe is admitted to the pond, which prevents it being flooded or washed out even in the highest water, and the immunity of dirt and the admission of small creek fish, which would in many ways injure and destroy the cultivated fish, is accomplished by interposing a fine screen between the fish and the mouth of the pipe.

No fish but the European carp is cultivated in the pond. A better food fish does not, perhaps, exist than this. It has always been held in the highest estimation for the table in Europe. The price paid for it by the Parisians seems almost incredible. Fifty cents a pound is the sum it commands in the Paris markets. The average weight of the fish sold is about four and a half pounds which brings the average price up to two dollars and more apiece.

Americans, however, will pay no such price as that, and fifteen cents a pound is all they command in our large cities.

Prof. Stephen Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution first directed public attention to these fish about twenty years ago, and established ponds for the culture in Washington, Dr. Hassell, a German, was brought here to superintend the work, and the government ponds are still in his charge. Any person having a suitable place for them can obtain a number (five pairs) to stock a pond, upon application, accompanied by a full description of the facilities for propagating them.

Mr. Paxson first obtained one hundred and forty from Dr. Hassall, about three months after hatching. His fish spawned when two years old, although the authorities claim they must be three years old before spawning. One fish, it is said, will spawn 400,000 eggs; of course all of these will not hatch: but it is safe to count one fish out of one hundred eggs. In three years they are ready for market. Those in this pond, three years old, measure eighteen inches and weigh three and a half pounds.

The three varieties—"scale" "leather" and "marrow" are raised here together. The difference between them amounts to little more than the difference in the arrangement of the scales of the body. The meat of all is the same, similar in appearance to the shad, but of a more delicate flavor.

Mr. Paxson also has another pond, long and narrow, to prevent much agitation of the water by the wind, where the fish spawn on swamp grass, planted there for that purpose. Such a growing pond is a necessity if the grower hopes eggs to hatch or to rear the fry in their first few weeks of helplessness.

In the winter the fish all collect in the ditches or "kettle" in the bottom of the pond, where they hiberate.

This is one of the few model ponds in the country. Nothing is neglected for the comfort and safety of the fish, and a more profitable investment of a comparatively small amount of money can scarcely be made. One acre is sufficient land, and $2,000 sufficient capital and in three years the returns begin to pay an enormous per cent, on the investment.

In five years Mr. Paxson will ship 100,000 per annum, or say 50,000 pounds of meat dressed. This may seem like a fish story, but even very low figuring proves it.

The government has frequently urged upon farmers throughout the country to build fish ponds and stock them with fine varieties of fish, which the authorities at Washington will cheerfully furnish free of charge.—*Syracuse Journal.*

ONE of the most convenient articles to be used in a sick room is a sand bag. Get some clean, fine sand, dry it thoroughly in a kettle on the stove, make a bag about eight inches square of flannel fill it with dry sand, sew the cover carefully, and cover the bag with catton or linen cloth. This will prevent the sand from sifting out, and will also enable you to heat the bag quickly by placing it in the oven or even on the top of the stove. After once using this you will never agaain attempt to warm the feet or hands of a sick person with a bottle of hot water or a brick. The sand holds the heat for a long time, and the bag can be tucked up the back without hurting the invalid. It is a good plan to make to or three of these bags and keep them ready for use.

AT
WANAMAKER'S

Visitors to Philadelphia are invited to visit the store, whether to see or to buy. Your parcels are checked; a waiting-room is provided, where you may rest with ladies and children; guides conduct you through the house, or you wander at will; there are many things of interest to see, and a welcome.

For two years, perhaps, we have had the richest, largest, most varied and most exhaustive collection of dress-goods in Philadelphia. Before that, we may have had the largest, and even the most exhaustive, but perhaps not the richest. The slowest trade to come to a new merchant is the trade of luxury. It is the slowest to change from one to another. But it does change.

We may say our dress-goods of all sorts are at about their highest now.

Second and third circles, southeast from center.

Silks of all sorts have come; and never were silks more acceptable. And these words have a meaning here beyond any they could have elsewhere; because of the greater variety of wants that look to us for supply. We must have all accepted styles, and all the approved qualities of those styles; and, as to colors, can you think of one that we can do without?

A store that has only one class of trade can get along with comparatively few silks. Which stock would you rather buy out of?

Next outer circle, south entrance to main building.

Two damask towels at 15 and 18 cents may serve to show what we gain by buying of the makers. The very same towels are in the wholesale trade in New York at about 21 and 22 cents, which means at least 25 cents at retail.

We are not going to say that all our retail prices are below New York wholesale; nothing of the sort. "More than one swallow to make a summer." But where such towels are to be got for 15 cents is a good place to look for bed and table-linen, and all the other linens. That's what we mean exactly; it's true, too.

Outer circle, City-hall square entrance.

A very wide and surprisingly good navy-blue twilled flannel for 50 cents; 45-inch.

Do you remember a 35-cent flannel for 25 cents, of which we had 18,000 yards last fall? Afterward we got 7,000 yards more of it; and a little of it is left yet. That is 23-inch. This wide flannel is fully as good as that.

Third circle, southeast from center.

All the warmer sorts of underwear are ready; for men, women and children; thick-cotton, merino, wool, and silk. All the sorts needed for all sorts of people with all sorts of notions; and, for people who want it, there is quite a little wit about underwear to be picked up at the counter. Where else would you look for it? Not in books surely; for goods are changing all the time; and so get ahead of books.

West of Arcade, 1313 Chestnut; west counter.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
PHILADELPHIA.

Chestnut, Thirteenth, Market and Juniper accessible by horse cars from everywhere.

AGENTS are reaping a harvest selling our Kitchen Queen Safety Lamps and other household articles. The best-selling article ever sold. Delivered free. Great Worlds and Terms, all free. Address CLIPPER M'F'G CO., No. 66 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, O.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS are certainly best, having been awarded Highest Honors over all competitors at Great World's Industrial Competition for Sixteen Years; no other American organs having been found equal to them. Cheapest, Style 101, $61 (exclusive) sufficient compass and power, with best quality, for popular church and home use. Over two hundred other styles at $30, $40, $50, $60, $75, $85, $100, $125, $150 to $500 and up. The highest prize ever awarded by any other organs. Also for easy payments. New illustrated Catalogue free. The MASON & HAMLIN Organ and Piano Co., 154 Tremont St., Boston; 46 E. 14th St., New York; 149 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

FREE Splendid Juvenile paper, 2 Chromos to every subscriber. Agents make large pay. Address, Tom Gem, Wadsworth, O.

THE BEST FAMILY MAGAZINE Two Dollars.
DEMOREST'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY.
Sold by all Newsdealers and Postmasters. Send Twenty Cents for a Specimen Copy to W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, Publisher, 17 East Fourteenth Street, New York.

☞ The New Volume (19) commences with November. Send FIFTY CENTS for three months: it will satisfy you that you can subscribe Two Dollars for a year and get ten times its value.

SALARY $20 per week to live agents. Something new. Sells on sight. Address THE TEMPLE OF LIFE; representing the Past, Present and Future. A fine lithograph in six elegant tints. Size, 22 x 36. Send stamp for circular. Kimes & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. [11-3.-2m.]

$66 a week and $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIOUS.

There are 262,366 Indians in the United States.

One California orchard ships about twenty tons of peach stones every year.

Seventeen thousand five hundred and forty-five stray dogs were taken into custody in London during 1881.

The Baroness Burdette-Coutts-Bartlett owns the smallest pony in the world It stand thirteen inches high and is five years of age.

It is asserted that the three years ended 1880 there were no fewer than 250 theatres burned, or partially so, resulting in 4,370 deaths and about 3,400 injuries.

Roots extend much further than may be supposed. Strawberry roots range outward five feet, onion from six to nine and trees send out roots often to a distance of thirty feet.

The cactus maguar is a Florida plant, thd fibers of whose long, thick leaves make the strongest cord and rope, Its juice furnishes a pleasant, but not intoxicating beverage. After the plant blooms it dies, and the trunk can be deprived of its heart or pith and makes water buckets, pitchers and other utensils.

With a new apparatus for ascertaining the velocity of railway trains, a train weighing 126 tons and travelling at a speed of forty-five miles an hour has been found to run on a level track a few feet more than five miles after the steam had been shut off.

One of the curious consequences of the construction of the Suez canal has been the introduction into the Mediterranean sea of sharks, which were formerly unknown there. The sharks are proving very destructive to the edible fish, and it is now difficult for the fishermen to supply the demand.

A French writer, says that, although dogs abound in the Egyptian cities, there is no hydrophobia among them. Camels, however, suffer from a form of madness at certain times, and bites from them during this state is dangerous, but the disease is not contagious.

A man at Simmon's Gap, Va., is living with his ninth wife. The patriarch is eighty years old, has fifty-three children, and at a recent reunion over three hundred of his decendants were present. It is claimed that he does not know all of his children, and makes no effort to keep up with his grandchildren.

The Sutro tunnel, now completed, discharges 30,000,000 gallons hot water daily from Comstock mines. This water has a temperature of 190 degrees, and is conveyed through a closed pine flume to prevent the escape of vapor. After a passage of four miles through the first tunnel it loses seventy degrees of heat. A second tunnel, 1,100 feet long, and an open water way a mile and a half long, conduct the water to Carson river. Along its course are hot-water baths and laundries, and a plan is on foot to conduct the hot water through pipes under ground, to be made available for purposes of irrigation and for supplying artificial heat to hothouses.

Tobacco in Russia is looked upon as a deadly foe. The Raskolniks call it the devil's herb, and in little Russia the following legend is current as to its origin: Certain little Russian carriers were in danger of being led astray by a heathen woman, and a voice from heaven commanded that she be put to death. The carriers obeyed and buried her alive. Her husband planted a tree over her remains; it grew and grew and became a large leaved plant. As the Christian carriers and the heathen widower passed that way they saw that he broke off some of the leaves, filled a pipe with them, and smoked it. They followed his example, and smoked what since been knewn as tobacco. So delighted were they that they went on smoking without ceasing; until at last the smoke gave way one day to fire and burned them all up.

ONLY $20.

PHILADELPHIA
SINGER MACHINE
Equal to any Singer in the Market.

The above cut represents the popular style for the people, which the undersigned offers for sale at the wonderful low price of $20. This machine has given perfect satisfaction wherever used, and is *warranted for the term of three years.* Remember that we are here all the time and that you not only have every opportunity to examine the machine and see it in operation, but you know where to come to get your money back if the machine don't do exactly as represented. You will therefore consult your own interests by buying the Philadelphia Singer Machine and buying from no one but W. J. BUCK,
(6-2.-6m.*) Buck's Mills, Allegheny Twp.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1865.
STRICTLY MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $136,000
Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office over the First National Bank. Entrance on 11th avenue, second door from 12th street
Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Office on Centre street, near High.

THE WOMENS MEDICAL INSTITUTE
BUFFALO, N.Y.
THE ONLY ASSOCIATION
OF PROMINENT
Lady Physicians
IN THE WORLD.

This institution was formed for the sole purpose of treating the diseases of women. It is composed only of physicians who have obtained a leading rank in the profession by their acknowledged ability and success, and who have made the health and diseases of women a study for years. Ladies can be successfully treated at home, without any other expense than the cost of the medicine. Advice by mail *free.* Send stamp for circulars and testimonials from ladies who have been permanently *cured.*

"LADIES' TONIC"
Is the Favorite Prescription of the Women's Medical Institute
for Prolapsus Uteri, or Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhœa or Whites; Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb; Irregularities, Flooding, Amenorrhœa or lack of monthly visitation, Weakness in the Back and Stomach, Faintness, Nervous Prostration, Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaints, Barrenness, and as a tonic during Pregnancy, at regular periods through change of life, and for the general debility of women. *It positively gives quick and permanent relief.*

One Pint Bottle is Sufficient.

Sold by Druggists. Price, $1.00.

MRS. VAN BUREN'S
LADIES' TONIC.
THE GREAT FEMALE REMEDY.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR THE DISEASES OF WOMEN.

"Ladies' Tonic" is prepared by Women's Medical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y. Gives quick and permanent relief to all those troubled with Leucorrhœa or Whites, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Irregularities, Flooding, Amenorrhœa (loss of monthly visitation), where it has never made its appearance, and where it has once been regular but ceases to return at usual periods, Indigestion, Backache, Heartburn, Sick and Nervous Headache, Falling of the Womb, Depression and Nervous Weakness, Nervous Prostration, Faintness in the Stomach, Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Pains in the Side, Dizziness, Kidney Complaints, and Barrenness (except when the vaginal walls are so strongly united as to prevent copulation, when a surgical operation may be required to make labor easy), and has a wonderful effect on women during change of life. For weak and delicate ladies, who are run down from over-work, nursing, or nervous strain of any kind, it has no equal.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT $1 Per Bottle.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York. [9-26.-'82.-1y.]

PE-RU-NA
$1,000
will be paid if any impurities or mineral substances are found in PERUNA, or for any case it will not cure or help. Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles, $5.00.
PERUNA is purely a vegetable compound. It is not equalled by all other medicines combined. Strong language, but it is true.
PERUNA is more extensively prescribed by honest physicians than any other half-dozen remedies known to the profession.
PERUNA positively cures Consumption, Chronic Catarrh, and all Lung and Heart diseases.
As a Cough remedy, it has no equal; it positively cures all Coughs.
Take an overdose, as it contains no morphine, opium, or poison.
For Intermittent Fever, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, the infallible remedy is PERUNA.
No matter what your disease is, where located, be you young or old, male or female, get 6 bottles of PERUNA, and use it.
Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on "The Ills of Life," gratis.
For Piles and Pelvic Diseases, take
MAN-A-LIN
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.
Acts at the Same Time on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
From a large kidney or disordered urine indicates that your system is full of poison. DO NOT HESITATE, use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease. If you have a torpid Liver, or Constipation, or Piles, the one dose will prove satisfactory, as it will act promptly and easily.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, or brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains in the small of the back, will quickly yield to its curative power.
☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
☞ Office on Centre street, nearly opposite the new Court House. [8-13.-'82.-tf.]

IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY AT
Hasson's New CHEAP STORE,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
IF YOU WANT ANY OF THE
Honest Goods at Honest Prices
EMBRACED IN THE FOLLOWING LIST:

ALUM,
ALLSPICE,
AXLE GREASE,
BAKING POWDER,
" SODA,
BEANS,
BLACKING,
" BRUSHES,
BLUEING,
BORAX,
BRAID,
BR'KFAST BACON,
BROOMS,
BUTTONS,
CALICOES,
CAMPHOR,
CASTOR OIL,
CARBON OIL,
CARPET TACKS,
CANNED APPLES,
" CORN,
" PEACHES,
" PEARS,
" TOMATOES,
CHEESE,
CHEVIOTS,
CHOCOLATE,
CIGARS,
CINNAMON,
CLOVES,
CLOTHES PINS,
COFFEES,
CORN STARCH,
CORSET JEANS,
CAMBRICS,
CRACKERS,
CREAM TARTER,
CURRANTS,
DRIED APPLES,
" CORN,
" PEACHES,
DRESS LININGS,
EXTRACTS and ESSENCES,
FIGS,
FISH,
" HOOKS,
" LINES,
FLOUR,
FRUITS,
GINGER,
GINGHAMS,
GUN CAPS,
" POWDER,
HAIR PINS
HAMS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
HOMINY,
HOOKS and EYES,
HOSE,
INDIGO,
INK,
JELLIES (all kind),
LAMP CHIMNEYS,
" WICKS,
" BURNERS,
LAUDANUM,
LEAD PENCILS,
LEMONS,
LINEN CRASH,
MACARONI,
MATCHES,
MOLASSES,
MUSLINS,
MUSTARD,
NAILS,
NEEDLES,
NUTS,
OILS
ORANGES,
PENS,
PENHOLDERS,
PEPPER,
PINS,
PIPES,
PRUNES,
RAISINS,
RICE,
ROPE HALTERS,
SALT,
SARDINES,
SCISSORS,
SCRUB BRUSHES,
SEW'G MACH'E OIL,
SHIRTINGS,
SHOE LACERS,
SHOT,
SILK TWIST,
" THREAD,
SOAPS,
SPICES,
STARCH,
STOCKINGS,
STOVE POLISH,
SUGARS,
SUSPENDERS,
SWEET OIL,
TEAS,
THREAD,
TUBS,
WASHBOARDS,
WASHING SODA,
WOODEN BUCKETS,
YEAST POWDER,

AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.
NO OLD GOODS OF ANY KIND!
ALL FRESH!---ALL FINE!---ALL CHOICE!---ALL CHEAP!
A Liberal Share of Public Patronage is Respectfully Solicited.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

C. T. ROBERTS,
DEALER IN
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,
Notions, Medicines, Wall Paper, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c.
VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.
RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

G. HUNTLEY
HAS RECENTLY REOPENED HIS
TIN-SHOP DEPARTMENT
UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF A
PROFICIENT AND ACCOMMODATING WORKMAN.
REPAIR WORK, HOUSE SPOUTING and ROOFING
ATTENDED TO ON SHORT NOTICE AND AT LOWEST PRICES.

SHOES IN OLDEN TIMES.

Rude drawings are seen on the wall of Thebes (B. C. 1496) of shoemakers performing their tasks, showing their trade to be ancient as well as eminently respectable; and we read in Homer of Princes manufacturing their own shoes. They have been made of various materials—hides, flax, silk, cloth, wood, iron, silver and gold, and in a great variety of shapes, plain and ornamental, and among the Jews they were made of leather, linen and wood. Soldiers wore them of brass and iron, tied with thongs To put off the shoes was an act of veneration. The Asiatics and Egyptians wore shoes made of the bark of the papyrus. Among the Greeks the shoes generally reached to the mid-leg, or like what we now call boots.

Ladies, as a mark of distinction, wore sandals--a sort of loose shoe, something like a modern slipper, Xenophon relates that the ten thousand Greeks who followed young Cyrus, wanting shoes in their retreat, covered their feet with raw hides, which occasioned them great injury. The Roman shoes were of two kinds—the calceus, which covered the whole foot, and the solea, which covered only the sole, was fastened with thongs. Ladies of rank wore white and sometimes red shoes; other woman wore black. The shoes of some of the Roman Emperors were enriched with precious stones. It is generally regarded as a mark of effeminacy for men to wear shoes. Cato and other noble Romans had no coveridg for their feet when they appeared in public. In the ninth and tenth centuries the greatest princes of Europe wore wooden shoes, or wooden soles fastened with leather thongs. In the eleventh century the upper part of the shoe was made of leather and the sole of wood. The Saxons wore shoes, or scoh, with thongs.

In the year 1090, in the reign of William Rufus, the great dandy Robert was called "horned" because he wore shoes, with long points, stuffed, turned up and twisted like horns. Shoes of this kind became fashionable, and the toes continued to increase in length until, in the time of Richard II, in 1300, they had attained such an enormous extent as to be fastened to the garter by a chain of silver and gold. The clergy declaimed vehemently against such extravagance; but the fashion continued, even for several centuries. In 1493 the Parliament of England passed an act prohibiting shoes with pikes more than two inches long, under penalty to maker and wearer, and those who would not comply were declared excommunicated. Even at a late period shoes were twice the length of the foot or so long as to prevent "kneeling in devotion at God's house."

In the year 1555 a company of cordwainers was incorporated in old Boston, England. By their charter it was ordered "that no person shall set up as cordwainers within the said borough, until such time as they can sufficiently cut and make a boot or shoe, to be adjudged by the wardens. * * * That if any foreigner, or person who did not serve his apprenticeship in the said borough shall be admitted to his freedom, he shall then pay to the wardens £3 2s. 8d. * * * And that no fellow of this corporation, his journeyman or his servant, shall work on the Sabbath day, either in town or country." Shoes in their present form came into use in the year 1633, a short time after the first settlement of this country.—*Iowa State Register.*

AN Iowa correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph* writes to say that he makes his granary distasteful to rats by "daubing all the angles on the outside of the building with hot pine tar for the width of three or four inches, and also any seam or crack where a rat or mouse can stand to gnaw."

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The Home Doctor—Health Alphabet.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Dr. Foote's *Health Monthly* advises people not to attempt to "cool off" quickly when overheated. Many a fatal cold has been caught by so doing."

Careful cooking of even the simplest used and best known kinds of food, vegetable or animal, is the important means to insure health and strength from the table. No matter what the quality of the food to begin with may be a bad cook will invariably incur heavy doctor's bills and a not less inconvenient "little account" at the druggist's.

In the case of poisoning the simple rule is to get the poison out of the system as much as soon as possible. Mustard and salt act promptly as emetics, and these are always at hand. Stir a tablespoonful in a glass of water, and let the person swallow quickly. If it does not cause vomiting in five minutes repeat the dose. After vomiting give the white of two or three eggs.

Housekeepers, merchants and others in handling knives, tools and other sharp instruments, very frequently receive severe cuts, from which blood flows profusely, and oftentimes endangers life itself. Blood may be made to cease flowing as follows: Take the fine dust of tea, at all times accessible and easily obtained, and bind it close to the wound. After the blood has ceased to flow laudanum may be advantageously applied to the wound. Due regard to these instructions would save much agitation of mind while running for the surgeon.

HEALTH ALPHABET.

A—s soon as you are up shake blankets and sheet.

B—etter be without shoes than to sit with wet feet.

C—hildren if healthy are active, but not still.

D—amp beds and damp cloths will both make you ill.

E—at slowly and always chew your food well.

F—reshen the air in the house where you dwell.

G—arments must never be made too tight.

H—omes should be healthy, airy and light.

I—f you wish to be well, as you do I've no doubt,

J—ust open the windows before you go out.

K—eep your rooms always tidy and clean.

L—et dust on the furniture never be seen.

M—uch illness is caused by the want of pute air.

N—ow, to open the windows is to your care.

O—ld rags and old rubbish should never be kept.

P—eople should see that their drains are well swept.

Q—uick movements in children are healthy and right.

R—emember, the young cannot be without light.

S—ee that the cistern is clean to the brim.

T—ake care that your dress is all in trim.

U—se your nose to find if there be bad drain.

V—ery sad are the fevers that come from its train.

W—alk as much as you can without feeling fatigue.

X—erxes could walk full many a league.

Y—our health is your wealth, while your wisdom must keep.

Z—eal will help a good cause, and the good you will reap.

HEALTH HINTS.—For a scald or burn, apply immediately pulverized charcoal and oil. Lamp oil will do, but linseed is better. The effect is miraculous.

For chapped hands lips mix two tablespoonfuls of clarified honey, with a few drops of lavender water or any similar perfume, and anoint the lips frequently.

To remove warts, get a little bullock's gall and keep it in a bottle; rub a little on the warts two or three times a day and in a short time they will disappear.

Don't sleep in a draught; don't go to bed with cold feet, and don't eat when you do not need just to save it, are notes of warning sounded by *Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

Charcoal forms as unrivaled poultice for wounds and old sores. It is also invaluable for what is called proud flesh. It is a great disinfectant. It sweetens the air if placed in shallow dishes around the apartment, and foul water is also purified by its use.

For bruises or sprains bathe the part in cold water until you get ready a decoction of wormwood and vinegar. When the herb is fresh gathered pound the leaves, wet with vinegar, and bind on, and when the herb is dry put it in the vinegar and let it boil a short time, then bathe the bruise with the decoction and bind on the herb.

CINDERS IN THE EYE.—Persons traveling by railway are subject to continued annoyance by flying cinders getting into the eyes these are not only painful for the moment, but